

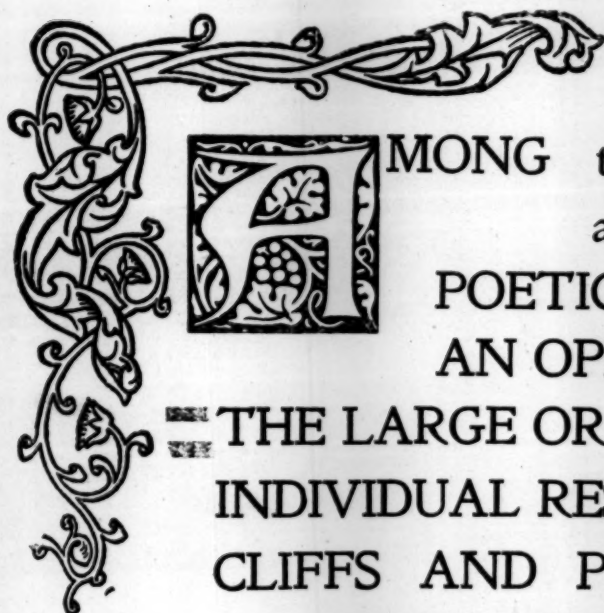
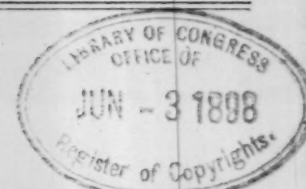
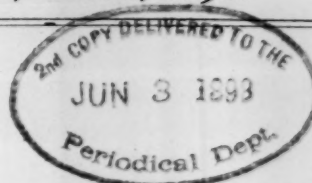
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THE CLUB WOMAN

VOL. II.

BOSTON, MASS., JUNE, 1898.

No. 3.



AMONG the prominent features of this number
are: ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁ ❁

POETIC PICNICS, Hezekiah Butterworth.

AN OPEN LETTER, Alice Ives Breed.

THE LARGE OR THE SMALL CLUB, Sarah S. Platt.

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY, Anna W. Longstreth.

CLIFFS AND PUEBLOS OF COLORADO, Virginia
Donaghe McClurg.

POEMS, by Julia Morgan Harding, Geraldine Meyrick, Sibyl B. Giddings
and Annie E. Miller.

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK, Story, H. M. W.

GENERAL AND STATE FEDERATION NEWS.

CLUB STUDY OF HOLLAND, May Alden Ward.

OPEN PARLIAMENT, Mrs. Edward S. Osgood.



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THE CLUB WOMAN

A Monthly Journal Devoted to the Interests of Women's Clubs.

VOLUME II.

BOSTON, MASS., JUNE, 1898.

NUMBER 3

HELEN M. WINSLOW - - - Editor.

NOTES.

Clubs, not roses, are trumps this June.

It's a poor state that has no Sorosis nowadays.

Club life is by its very nature enormously powerful in fostering the desire for the right kind of reading.

Are you on a committee for any kind of club work the coming year? The Club Woman will furnish invaluable suggestions.

Under the educative influence of the woman's club the woman of the future will take her proper rank in the scale of being.

It will be noticed that Colorado clubs and club work are given prominence in this number. This is because Colorado is the centre of the club-world this "rosy month of June."

We shall publish many of the best papers read at the Denver Biennial in early issues of The Club Woman. There will be a new department and a store of good things in the fall; and we shall then permanently enlarge the publication to 40 or 48 pages.

The Club Woman does not take a vacation in July and August, like most of her kind. On the contrary, some of the best articles of the year will appear during the summer. Don't miss them.

All club women attending the Biennial at Denver are requested to wear, upon arrival, a knot of light blue ribbon on the shoulder, for identification by the reception committee, members of which will wear the colors yellow and white.

This number of The Club Woman will be sent or given to many club women to whom it has hitherto been a stranger. It is freely given in the belief that each one will be carried home and carefully read. In that case, the value of this paper as a medium for club news and club work will be so clearly demonstrated that our purpose of gaining new subscribers will be accomplished.

The success of The Club Woman is being much commented upon by publishers and advertising men who know what it means to start a new paper during the recent "hard times." Entirely unheralded and with no blare of trumpets, the first number appeared last October. From the very start The Club Woman, as becomes an up-to-date and progressive club woman, has paid her way and more too. War and business depression do not affect her, and she has come,—not only to stay but to meet a warm welcome everywhere. The Club Woman's instantaneous popularity shows that there was a field for an enterprising, newsy and helpful club journal.

Subscribe now for The Club Woman and secure all the good things provided for in our future numbers.

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"THE MELLOWING OF OCCASION."

WHAT with all the festivities to be offered at Denver and all the work proposed in the way of amendments to the constitution of the General Federation, to say nothing of the excellent and inspiring addresses and papers and discussions, club presidents and delegates will have their hands full. It will be well to think over the proposed changes in the constitution very carefully, and this can be done at home just as well as in Colorado. There will be numerous animated discussions on the various special trains that will speed towards Denver two or three weeks hence. For months past, indeed, have club-women everywhere, at meetings, conventions and receptions—wherever club women most do congregate,—been discussing the propositions to make the clubs pay a tax, so to speak, of ten cents per capita, except those having a membership of less than fifty, when the annual dues would be five dollars.

It seems that it would be more convenient for the Board of Directors to have the dues paid annually, instead of biennially, as now. For small clubs, the sum total of dues would be practically the same. But for the clubs of from three hundred to one thousand members, and there are many such in the General Federation, the increase would be tremendous. Take the club of five hundred members, for instance, which now pays ten dollars once in two years. If the proposed amendment goes through, there would be fifty dollars a year in dues and in two years the tax would be one hundred dollars in place of ten. Many club women are exercising the mathematical section of their brains quite vigorously in the effort to figure out whether the proportion of taxation would sum up equally between the small and the large club. Some active workers think the proposition would bring about a fair average; others believe one hundred dollars would be too much for the club of five hundred members to pay for the privilege of the biennial meeting.

It is also proposed that the State Federations shall pay annually at the rate of twenty-five cents per club. Several of these Federations now number between one hundred and fifty and two hundred clubs and are rapidly growing. The one which can boast of two hundred clubs would then pay one hundred dollars in the two years between biennials, and most of the State Federations already find their treasuries pretty well exhausted after the work of each year, and speakers at conventions are paid for. So here is another phase to this mathematical problem.

On the other hand, isn't it worth while? Must not something be done to place the General Federation, to which individual clubs and State Federations are alike loyal, on a debt-paying basis? At present only about one-half the sum needed to carry on the work of this great body is furnished by club dues. The remainder—tell it not in Gath, nor so much as whisper it in the streets of Askelon, although it is already an open secret—is made up by generous individuals. Have not the club women of America sufficient pride to be willing to be taxed individually and annually for the sake of their love for the General Federation, which has now come to be acknowledged as the grandest body of women in this modern time? When it is put in that way, is ten cents per capita a cent too much? Most of us like to pay our debts and to be independent of even our most beloved friends.

The discussion on this point will inevitably lead us around to the one started at Louisville, whether representation shall con-

tinue to be by clubs or by State Federations. Some of our most experienced and sensible club women believe the General Federation should be to the clubs as the Senate is to the people of the United States, the State Federations representing the individual clubs. They say that councils of the larger body should be made up only of delegates from the State Federation, and that only in this way can the best work of the General Federation be secured. They claim that the latter body already lacks homogeneity; that it is clumsy and unwieldy, and that it is impossible to have well-conducted business meetings in which business may be dispatched in a parliamentary and expeditious fashion, until club representation becomes a thing of the past. And they note the fact that in too many States the president of the State Federation, who occupies the first place at home, is made second by the laws of the greater body to the chairman of correspondence, who not unfrequently is out of touch with the work of the State Federation and is not always a woman of experience among the clubs of her own State.

But there are hundreds of others who strongly oppose the idea of dropping their membership in the General Federation and confining themselves only to that of the State. To be sure, there are a few self-centred clubs asking of each other "What good does the General Federation do me?" but these are not clubs noted for a broad outlook on life or for helpfulness to humanity in general. The average club believes thoroughly in the blessedness of organization and of union with other forces beyond its immediate neighborhood. The privileges of the biennials are considered worth paying for, and contact with the great club-world has a value that has not begun to be estimated. It is not good for clubs to be alone. Consequently there will be plenty of discussion at the business meetings. And please do not all speak at once, ladies.

In the open meetings there will be plenty of opportunity for discussion, also, and it is earnestly hoped that delegates will go prepared to express their individual views on the important subjects that will be presented. It has been wisely suggested that every woman who is going to Denver shall select at least one topic and then carefully formulate her thoughts about it, so as to be able to get up and say, briefly and concisely, just what she thinks. Some of these questions will be: "The Relation of the Press to the Home;" "The Relation of the Press to the Altruistic Movements of the Day;" "What Shall We Publish and What Not Publish?" "Shall the Editor Have the Courage of Her Convictions?"

If this is done two distinct advantages will be gained: First, mutual benefit from the great diversity of opinion that is sure to be expressed, and second, great personal benefit to every woman who carefully formulates her opinions before hearing those of other people on the subject, and then getting on her feet and giving them utterance before a large body of club sisters. Therefore, be ready to speak; but do practice your voice a little so that you may be heard. Nothing is more aggravating to the hearer than not being able to hear; and nothing is more aggravating or disconcerting to a speaker, old or new, than cries of "louder, louder." So speak up, ladies, or hold your peace.

How would it work if we were all to go to Denver with a grim determination to listen carefully to every speaker, and to be interested, willy-nilly, in what she has to say? At Louisville some good club women—I blush to recall it—when they failed to care particularly for the subject under discussion, gave vent to their own opinions in loud whispers which, of course,

prevented those who sat in the back part of the house and who did want to hear, from catching a single connected sentence from the platform. Let us behave ourselves like well-bred ladies, and, if necessary, inform ourselves on some simple points of club etiquette before we leave home.

The time draws near. Before another issue of The Club Woman is out we shall have met and parted, alas! What a good time we shall have had! How many new friends we shall have added to our list, and how many old friendships will have been cemented. —

There will be a new president, too. Here's to her health, whoever she may be! May she live long and prosper.

And here's a hearty regret that we must lose the old one. May she "live happy ever after" in her lovely home in the Windy City.

And shall we not add, with Tiny Tim, "God bless us, every one"?

The thoughtful women who listen for an hour in the average literary club cannot fail to be impressed with the encyclopedic character of the papers presented and the indifferent manner in which they are read. To stimulate research, the study of themes presented from more than one point of view, and especially to cultivate the art of reading aloud in an agreeable and entertaining manner, appears to be one of the first opportunities before the individual clubs of the Federation. To abolish plagiarism, strengthen memory, improve conversation, refine club manners, broaden hospitality and enlarge the sympathies of the Federation membership, is a call of the times we may well heed.—Irma T. Jones; Lansing, Mich.

Mrs. Julia Ward Howe, on one occasion, presented herself at a club of which she is a member, with her bonnet wrong side in front. After some hesitation lest Mrs. Howe should feel hurt, a sister member informed her of the mistake. "What a blow to my vanity!" said Mrs. Howe with an amused smile. "I thought I was receiving quite an unusual amount of attention as I came down town in the car, but attributed it solely to my own attractions!"

IN JUNE.

By Julia Morgan Harding, Pittsburg, Penn.

IN woodland throne, in beechen shade,
Where forest voices music made
I reigned alone in summer days,
And when the autumn's melting haze
On distant hills its mantle laid,

The glorious strength of beech and pine
Cool grey and green sun-flecked was mine,
And calm that haunts the greenwood maze
On woodland throne.

The chipmunks chattered in the trees,
While softly blew the vagrant breeze
From western mountains far away.
Thus might I always live, each day
Lulled by the hum of wandering bees
On woodland throne.

INDIVIDUAL RESPONSIBILITY.

By Anna W. Longstreth.

THERE is no more impressive nor expressive sign of the times, than this gathering of women into organization. There is a passionate impulse born of their longing to see beyond the horizon hitherto prescribed for them. It is now our part to take upon ourselves some deeper thinking. Our responsibility widens with our opportunity. As mother, we shall improve unto further perfection, the educational methods of the state. As mother and wife, cleanse the morals of the community, through the abolition or better control of the saloon, and make the municipality better governed, better cleansed, more wholesome. As wife, mother, sister and friend, we find hands, heads, and hearts full of a noble obligation. What is our first duty? Fitness for the serious undertaking. Training in self-control, honesty of purpose, careful judgments, well considered methods. You see what it all implies, and that nothing but the highest development of character will meet the situation. But we shall not turn back or be dismayed at the magnitude of the demand to be made upon our womanhood. Whatever will tend to produce higher manliness and womanliness, pure government, better education, simpler and more reasonable ways of living and greater opportunity for broader, richer and fuller life, is our business to-day.

How shall we go about it? We are about it this moment. The Club shall, if you will, be an instrument in our hands for the purpose. It shall give us mental training, moral discipline, as well as social intercourse. It shall lift us out of our petty self-consciousness and narrow sensitiveness, and teach us practical, straightforward, candid lessons of everyday life. We have almost ceased to hear the protesting voice that the home shall suffer neglect and the wife and mother be lost in the club member seeking to reform the world at the sacrifice of her own. That wail of woe has had its day and the scoffer has had evidence enough that the home is made a better one through the larger life of its queen. To-day the doors of our Clubs are besieged by those who were not so early in recognizing the beneficent opportunity offered, but who have now caught the contagion and are eagerly pressing their claims to be associated in the great movement and to breathe thereby the breath of the new life.

These changes have come naturally. Machinery has taken many branches of industry out of the house. Thus man, the chief inventor, has unthinkingly been instrumental in giving his sisters opportunity for growth and development through his ingenuity.

A recent article says, "It would be amusing, were it not also pathetic to hear the solemn declaration that clubs are likely to tempt women away from the duties of wife and motherhood. On the contrary, the desire for both strikes its roots deep into woman nature, and we might as well be afraid that some spring the fruit trees will vote not to blossom as to fear that women will turn aside from home life in order to join clubs, to hear papers and to discuss problems. The time is coming, if it is not already here, when the world will hold that the women best suited to motherhood will be those who think most deeply, and act most wisely in other concerns of life, for they shall bring all their power to effective use in considering the details that enter into the philosophy of child culture and the evolution of the perfect home."

If the Club makes her sunnier and brighter, then the home is sunnier and brighter too. If it gives her higher ideas than merely the clothes mending and the dinner getting, then there will be a subtle something felt which shall add a flavor of

strength and warmth to the household. Club principles are the working principles of daily life and they ought to teach a woman how to discover for herself the relation between her own problems of the home and those wider problems which confront us when we face what Miss Willard called the ideal of making the whole world homelike. The need of greater breadth of thought and life has been a growing conviction with women themselves. They are demanding to know of all things whatsoever that affect the world. To meet on a common ground with those of all shades of opinion, was the longing which helped to bring into being the club of our day and generation, and it has taught us that the things which unite us are more important than those which separate us. Thus it is serving its purpose—thus it is fulfilling its mission. Books, art, music have their place and do their beautiful work, but nothing is so serviceable in bringing us happiness as the companionship of congenial people, the intercourse with those who have the same needs, the same hopes, the same aspirations.

But how shall we use the club? For our own individual pleasure, or for the more serious uses of world help? Not either alone, but both. If it is to live a noble life and serve the best that may be, we who constitute it must enter the door for serious work as well as play. The club shall constitute not only to our enjoyment, but to our efficient service in our community. To grow into more complete womanhood is not enough. The giving of that enlarged womanhood for the better ordering of society must inevitably follow if we would that this organized effort should hold the honor and respect of our citizens as well as ourselves.

In these days of intense, nervous activity, we are always in danger of extremes. There may be too much club or too much home. To be totally absorbed in the one will surely lead to the neglect of the other, and that nice adjustment between the two, which will strengthen and help both, will not take place. What we would emphasize is, the importance of carrying away from these meetings of study or diversion, lessons of larger living. Here must be corrected that side of our nature which is petty and narrow and feeble. In the friction which is inevitable in any organized movement, let us wear away the sharp edges of selfishness, and of false sensitiveness and self seeking, and sharpen the dull edges of self-forgetfulness and generosity. It is education in its broadest sense that we should seek in this union of interest, in this association for a mutual benefit. The club shall not interfere with our old duties, but add a new dignity to them. We have still these old duties plus many new ones. Life grows deeper and more absorbing in this age of complexity. Conditions have changed so rapidly that we sometimes wonder if we are really in the same old world as were our grandmothers. Certainly they would not recognize their old abiding place, still less their descendants, could they take on mortality in these teeming times and see how the women of to-day are spending their hours, both of work and play.

But the times are good—better than of old, in spite of all the sin and falseness and vanity and corruption that we justly deplore. Modern investigation has brought us closely in touch with all the world, and we see and know of the practices of men, formerly so easily hidden. This knowledge has brought unrest, and has touched the deeper springs of human ambition. We cannot be satisfied unless we grasp some of the problems of our modern civilization or half-civilization, more properly speaking, and use our little might toward finding their solution. Shall we solve any of them? Hardly. But we grow in power and in nobility in the trial, and may hope to take with our race at least a step in the onward march.

So this is the club era. The roots of this vigorous growth

have run along under the surface of our modern life to send their shoots upward wherever conditions are favorable—and conditions seem to be favorable everywhere. The General Federation has now under its wing 500 clubs. There the mother head and heart will instruct, direct, encourage and guide into stronger and higher careers of self help and world help. It is the duty of all clubs who have profited by this kindly guidance and encouragement to contribute their experience and their suggestion to these great conferences. At the convention in Louisville we witnessed the broad, fearless freedom of western club life mingling its breezy breath with the more conservative, more conventional eastern. There was opportunity to imbibe something of value from each other if we assembled with minds open and receptive—if we came together in the right spirit of resolute broadmindedness and worthy aspiration. Let the new life and the old life give of what they have, for the further development of this club movement, so passionate and intense in its activity of to-day.

There are to-day, social clubs, civic clubs, literary clubs, philanthropic clubs living their healthy life and performing their many-sided missions. But the club that has lived the longest and prospered the best, so far as I know, is the club which has all these departments, but exists for not one alone. The important thing is to keep up the active interest of a diversified membership, and to do this all the avenues must be opened and kept in good repair by means of healthy exercise. I think the time has passed when we can be content with a club that is only literary. There is an intense uprising toward better municipal conditions. In every community there is something to be done—either the schools need attention, or there is a demand for a free library, or there are city parks and summer play grounds needed. So that every club should have its public interests committee as its agent in working up these needed reforms or improvements. The social and literary departments have their important place, but should not absorb all of the club life. I think the women of our country are no longer willing to walk dirty thoroughfares, on their way to their club house, or to allow abuses in the schools or mismanagement to prevail in their local government while they sit still and study Browning or Shakespeare over the tea-cups. Let us relax ourselves over Browning and the tea-cups, but let the aim and purpose of our club be not only self-improvement and self-indulgence, but for improving and benefitting the whole community in every way possible.

I think one of the evils of the time is that we strive to do too much. I have seen women intoxicated with their club. We have too many meetings often and instead of selecting, go to all. Then there is another important point to be noticed. The development of the individual members is one of the great blessings of the club, yet we ignore home talent too often and go abroad for the lecturer and entertainer. I believe either extreme faulty and destructive to the best growth. To depend entirely upon club material is weakening in the end, for the aid of the expert is necessary if good results are to be reached. The fresh inspiration of the trained sociologist, litterateur, or whatever else, is worth all the cost of such importation. But no club woman, however experienced, can lay down the law for another club. Circumstances vary and each locality must produce the kind it most needs.

A few general principles must enter into the construction of the organization and then it will soon adjust itself to its own peculiar environment. These general principles have already been mentioned,—help for the individual and help for the community. Well directed effort is imperative. We must pull together and know what we are about to do. We cannot afford to make mistakes, because our inexperience invites criticism.

So the club must be used as a means to an end and the proper efficiency of those means is what we are now considering.

I wish every minister in the land would preach repeatedly upon the subject of individual responsibility. I notice that those who have the most to say upon what should be done for their benefit, and how it should be done, are those least likely to lend a hand in the doing. Every body can do something, and if she cannot actively contribute to the literary or business departments of the club, she can at least be appreciative of what others are giving. Loyal devotion and unselfish kindness are contributions we all can bestow, and they lighten the load that the workers are carrying for our sakes. And vanity and self love often unconsciously interfere. We are unwilling to do as well as we can. We will do nothing because our efforts will not produce the very highest results. Let us have a little more faith in ourselves. The resolve to do even what we can, develops the faculties and stimulates them into power to do more. The first effort breaks the ice of reserve and distrust and after the first plunge we swim in tranquil waters. Let us all remember that we are personally responsible for the success of our venture. If something goes wrong, let us examine ourselves to see what we are doing or not doing. Let us say the fault lies in me. I am not doing all in my power for the prosperity of my institution. Indeed, is not this the sin of the age?

In the last quarter of the century, the horizon for women has widened to the inclusion of almost everything which tends to the orderly conduct of life. What does all this imply? Alas for us if the importance of serious consecration and of conscientious preparation has not pressed itself home to us! We want to do better than our brothers. The dearest blessings cost heavily, and a free, pure, honest government must be ours, or our republicanism is a failure and our credit among nations lost or dishonored. Things will not take care of themselves, and the evening newspaper at the fireside cannot be enjoyed at so great a cost, or trouble follows. Having been trained in the care of the home—to the details of its different departments—it would seem natural that the women of our cities might be found well equipped for the duties of municipal affairs.

Shall we offer our services to the busy bread winners, and say, "Give us the charge of the city departments"? Suppose they take us at our word. Suppose men say "Here is the problem of civic government which has grown so corrupt in our hands—take it and solve it if you can." Are we ready to undertake the labor of reform and pursue it to a practical and successful issue? Nothing is so important as our government, and yet money making has become the object of life in our American communities, and men say they are too busy to enter politics, or if not too busy, then the company of politicians is degrading to their manhood. I often wonder if men realize their obligation to make this country of ours a fit place for their sons and daughters to live in. To lightly use the ballot, or to neglect its opportunities is a grave wrong, and I would that every woman in the land shall think on these things and prepare for those responsibilities of citizenship which may be coming. There is a systematic adjustment of affairs in this world, and the more we have, the more we must give. Demands upon time, thought and the best that is in us, must be the inevitable result of increase of rights and privileges, and the training of the moral forces for the highest performance, our first duty.

Have the hitherto narrow limitations of women's life been a help or a hindrance to a larger field? Perhaps both. Devotion to details has trained them to regard small things. The handling of small sums of money has taught care in expenditure. An indoor life has offered no temptation to their ambition, which has slumbered under the protection of curtailed opportunity for expansion. Purity of motive, tenderness of

heart and unselfishness are not universal, but are their possessions to a large extent. These, united to trained faculty, judgment and discretion, should make them safe as administrators of municipal affairs. The world is fast learning that the intense philanthropy of this recent age has destroyed much self-reliance and self-dependence. The numberless institutions for the care of young and old have worked two ways. People are made helpless and careless by being provided for. They fall easily into the habit of living only for the present day, knowing that in old age or misfortune they will be cared for. The consequences of evil conduct are sure to come upon the evil doer sometime or other. Sooner or later the reckoning day must come and undeveloped mind or body be the penalty.

Sympathy and encouragement it is a duty to give, but to bear the consequences of another's carelessness and indifference, is dangerous to undertake, as it is impossible to really accomplish. To help bear one another's burdens is to fulfill the law of Christ, but to carry them wholly, a perversion of the doctrine of love. Each consumer in this busy world must be a producer as well, or somebody must perform his double share of toil. I would that we should resolve to assume in a spirit of consecration those responsibilities that are properly ours and encourage others to assume theirs. We shall have enough to do to take our own share. We owe it to ourselves to carry our part of the burden, our part of the delight and the joy of things, as well as the care and trouble. We would impress this same truth upon the minds of every American voter, and if women are ever admitted to a share in the affairs of government of the city, let them resolve to bring the higher moral forces to bear upon all social and political conditions.

"There are two kinds of people on earth to-day,
Just two kinds of people, no more, I say.

Not the sinner and saint, for 'tis well understood
The good are half bad and the bad are half good.

Not the rich and the poor, for to count a man's wealth
You must first know the state of his conscience and health.

Not the humble and proud, for in life's little span,
Who puts on vain airs is not counted man.

Not the happy and sad, for the swift flying years
Bring each man his laughter and each man his tears.

No; the two kinds of people on earth I mean,
Are the people who *lift* and the people who *lean*.

Wherever you go, you will find the world's masses
Are always divided in just these two classes.

And oddly enough, you will find, too, I ween,
There is only one lifter to twenty who lean.

In which class are you? Are you easing the load
Of overtaxed lifters who toil down the road?

Or are you a leaner, who lets others bear
Your portion of labor and worry and care?"

We are continually bearing one another's burdens. We cannot live in the world and escape. Some people have the ready faculty of shifting the consequences of their shortcomings upon other shoulders than their own. Of which class shall we

choose to belong? The sensitive sufferer or the unconscious burden? Certainly to know ourselves, to be sensible of our imperfections and our faults, is to half cure them. Let us be too proud to have our friends blush for us, or groan under the weight of our failures, because we are too blind through self-conceit to realize our weakness. We do not want a happiness purchased at the expense of others' peace of mind. Let us win it honorably through a fair and open fight with the opposing forces. We see noble people bending under sorrow which is the result of others' wickedness, while the wicked seem to escape. But do they, after all?

Was it not Emerson who said "the punishment of meanness is more meanness," and each offender sinks lower in the scale which weighs manhood, if he fail to assert his true nature and rise to the highest manliness. Let us be kind always, in carrying our own burdens. There are sacrifices and atonement enough that cannot be avoided. Let us not ruthlessly add to them.

Can we not see what an opportunity the club offers as a training school for us all? Let us take it seriously, let us take it joyously, as a means of grace, as a product of our present civilization for our ultimate uplift toward a higher, nobler, sweeter womanhood, a womanhood broader and fuller than any yet known. For the development of a fine humanity let us give our deepest selves.

ACCEPTANCE.

TIS murmured through the waving trees
This message on the shifting breeze,
No earthly words fall on the ear
But plainly in the soul rings clear,
"Dear friends, our meeting will be soon,
We come in June."

From clubs afar the brightest, best,
Will wend their journey towards the west,
And form a faithful band
With faces set towards Denver land,
"We wait not long, the day's here soon,
We come in June."

Sweet harmony and love we bring
Of banded woman's power we sing,
If frail alone, by thousands strong,
To wield resistless force 'gainst wrong;
"Our souls harmoniously attune,
We come in June."

If gifts by vote fall east or west
We still will say it is the best,
And claim no woman's club would be,
The least in generosity;
"We yearn to prove this truth, and soon
We come in June."

We bring entrusted to our care
The greatest treasure we can bear,
Our true sincerest loyalty
For her, whoever she may be,
"The leader we elect now soon
This coming June."

—Annie E. Miller, in *The Courier*, Lincoln, Neb.

ALL IN THE DAY'S WORK.

H. M. W.

WHAT, nine o'clock already?" said Mrs. Mortimer, coming into the breakfast room. "Has Jack gone?"

"Yes. He had a business engagement at nine, and couldn't wait," replied her mother. "He had his breakfast early."

"And has Philip gone to school?" asked Mrs. Mortimer.

"Yes, he had breakfast with his father," was the reply. "You were late home last night."

"Yes. Our Whist Club, you know," said Mrs. Mortimer, with a pensive air. "I really wanted to get home and get to bed early, but one can't break up a party. And I've so much to do to-day."

"I did hope you could stay at home to-day, and help me fix that wrapper," said her mother. "I can't manage it alone."

"No, not to-day," was Mrs. Mortimer's answer, with a tinge of asperity. "I've got a committee meeting this morning, and there's the regent's meeting at noon and the executive board—by the way, I shan't be at home to lunch. Delia, you'll have to make me some new coffee, and make it strong. This isn't fit to drink."

"It was good and strong, Mern, at half past seven," cheerfully replied the maid as she hurried to the kitchen.

One hour later, a slight figure, attired in fashionable clothes that gave evidence of having been "thrown on,"—well-dressed but not well-groomed—went hurrying up the steps of a Back Bay mansion.

"There goes Kitty Mortimer, bound for some committee meeting or other," said a man who was passing across the street. "Isn't she fading a little? I wonder when Jack ever sees her."

"Yes. Pity, isn't it," was the response. "She used to be so pretty and so bright. But now she never has time for anything."

Meanwhile there was a rustle of silk-lined skirts in the fashionable drawing-room, as the members of the committee moved up to let Mrs. Mortimer take the chair. "Only ten minutes late," whispered one of them. "That's doing well for her."

The gavel fell and the meeting was called to order. The minutes were read and after one or two objections had been raised and settled again, the business of the morning was stated; it was to make arrangements for a grand reception to Professor Van Hux Tyn, the latest literary lion to arrive in Boston.

"Shall you ask any others to receive with you, madame president?" asked the secretary.

"Well, I think not," was Mrs. Mortimer's answer. "Don't you think a long receiving line rather objectionable?"

"But the A. L. Z.'s always have all the officers," urged the secretary.

"I think there is a faction," spoke up the vice-president, who had an eye on the coming election, "who would be glad to see the other principal officers in the receiving line."

"Yes," urged a director. "Then, too, I think foreigners are always impressed by a long line."

"Do I understand that as a motion?" Mrs. Mortimer's voice was again tinged with asperity.

"O, no, only a suggestion," was the answer from the vice-president.

"Will some one kindly make a motion?" said Mrs. Mortimer haughtily.

The motion was made and carried that all the officers should receive.

"Now, who shall pour tea?" asked the treasurer.

"For pity's sake," urged another director, "let's have good-looking young women. We had *such* a set of grey-haired guys at the last one!"

"I move that the last speaker be appointed a committee of one, with full powers over the tea-tables," said the treasurer.

"Indeed, I must beg to be excused," retorted the director. "I'm too busy. Besides my taste might not lead me to the right choice,"—with withering scorn.

The treasurer was handsome and young.

"Ladies, please come to order," and the gavel came down with some force. "How shall the pourers be appointed?"

"By the chair," put in the treasurer. "I move that the chair take charge of these details."

The motion was seconded and carried; other details came up and were discussed in the same fashion, until Mrs. Mortimer happened to look at the French clock opposite, when she hurried the meeting to its close.

"So good of you to let us all help you receive," murmured the vice-president, after it was over. "I don't care a bit, personally, you know,—but there are so many in the club who like to have all their principal officers made prominent."

Kitty Mortimer looked her rival in the eye and kept silence. She proposed to be president of that club another year.

"Come, dear," she said to the pretty treasurer. "We must be off to the regent's meeting. Will you lunch with me afterwards?"

"Delighted. Goodby, Mrs. Morrison. We've had such a pleasant time."

"Yes," chimed in Mrs. Mortimer. "It was so good of you to open your house. Goodby."

The regent's meeting lasted until 1.30 and then they all flocked into the cafe together.

"Really, what have we accomplished this morning?" asked a serious-looking woman who sat next Mrs. Mortimer.

"O, we voted to,—to,—why, we voted to re-elect our State regent," answered one.

"And to assess the chapters five cents per capita," said another.

"And we talked over that National Constitution again," added a third.

"And took two solid hours of valuable time to do it in," answered the first speaker.

Somehow this brought to Kitty Mortimer's mind the thought of her patient mother at home, looking after Philip's lunch. She wished devoutly that she had leisure like her mother.

"You're coming up to the Priscilla Club this afternoon?" asked a lady across the table.

"O yes," said Mrs. Mortimer. "I have to report for the committee on the entertainment for the Associated Charities, you know. How many of you will take tickets?"

A solemn hush fell over the table. She had them at a disadvantage, and took a wicked satisfaction in it.

"You, Mrs. Stevenson?" she asked sweetly, turning to the wife of a millionaire.

"I will take ten," was the hesitating reply.

"Very well," and she put down Mrs. Stevenson's name in a silver-bound note book. "They are two dollars apiece, you know. And you, Mrs. Gage?"

"I'll take the same," gasped Mrs. Gage, making a swift mental calculation. She would have to go without that fur collar, but it would never do to take less than Mrs. Stevenson.

Two more felt called upon to subscribe for ten tickets, but the fifth was brave.

"I will take two," she said quietly, "and that is all I can

afford. Don't you think we are rather foolish about these things sometimes? We heedlessly sign away our own or our husband's money for all sorts of good, bad or indifferent objects, without thinking of the afterwards. Or, worse, we do it deliberately, because other people do, when we can't afford it. We've got to learn, as women, to be a little more independent of each other in action as well as in thought."

"O, just as you like, of course," answered Mrs. Mortimer lightly. "I don't want to take money from any one who can't afford it,—but really, it is time to go. The club meeting will have begun."

There was another scrap at the Priscilla Club, when the report on the coming entertainment was read. It had been proposed to put a couple of child-dancers on the program—wee mites whose heels had been developed at the expense of their heads and nervous systems.

"Madame Chairman, I object," said a motherly looking lady. "As a dignified club, I feel that we owe it to ourselves to give a dignified entertainment."

"Why not give a living picture show and done with it?" broke in some one irrelevantly.

"Madame Chairman," said Mrs. Mortimer, "I understand the main purpose of this entertainment to be to sell tickets, and to sell tickets you've got to offer a program that people will want to see. These children have been trained by Mme. Taliaferro, and give a most delightful performance. Why, they are said to dance as well as Cissy Fitzgerald."

A sigh of horror came from the conservative element.

"Madame Chairman," pursued the motherly looking woman in a voice which Mrs. Mortimer afterwards described as "distressingly polite," "if this is to be a vaudeville show, I for one must decline to have my name connected with it."

"We might give a Sunday School concert," was the sarcastic retort from a young lady who had so far spoken only in lively whispers to her neighbors. "Then our dignity would not be compromised."

"The speaker is out of order," declared the Chairman. "Will some one make a motion?"

"I move," offered a new member, "that the matter be referred back to the committee."

The motion was seconded and carried.

"The committee asks for further instructions," began Kitty Mortimer in an aggrieved tone. "I'm sure I've worked hard enough to get up a satisfactory program. Mrs. Lord and I have given days and days to it, and tried to make it attractive and drawing. I'm sure I've done my best." Here she broke into hysterical sobbing, her over-worked nerves giving out under the strain of the day.

"We are sure you have," soothed the Chairman. "No one could understand the exigencies of a case like this better than you, Mrs. Mortimer; and we beg that you will not take to heart these little differences of opinion. We all have every confidence in your judgment."

But Mrs. Mortimer was retiring from the room, attended by three sympathizing friends, one with smelling-salts, one carrying her forgotten bag, and the third aimlessly following and muttering "It's a perfect shame!"

It was ten minutes past six when Mrs. Mortimer finally ran breathlessly up the steps and let herself into her own home. Dinner was due promptly at six, and the head of the house prided himself on his habits of punctuality. When Kitty, flushed and dishevelled, entered the library where her spouse awaited her, the first words of greeting were:—

"O, Jack—so sorry to be late, dear. I've had such a busy day."

"So have I," was the sententious reply. "Dinner is waiting."

"Now he's provoked," thought she, "and he hasn't seen me before since yesterday morning." But her mother's graciousness, and Philip's lively chatter soon cleared the atmosphere and the dinner was a good one.

As soon as it was over, however, Captain Mortimer rose, saying:—

"I have an engagement at the club, Kitty. I shall not be back until late."

"O, Jack," she protested, "you do not give me any of your evenings now."

"Don't I? I've been at home three evenings this week and you were out every one."

"But I had to," was the reply. "And I asked you to go with me."

"Huh! to whist parties," was the disgusted answer, and he was off.

"Mamma, are you going up to bed with me, or is grandma?" said Philip.

"O, you're too big, Philip, to want us to go up with you. You're ten years old."

"No, I'm not too big, either," answered the boy. "Grandma'll go with me, won't you? I want you to read to me again from the Wonder Book."

"Kitty, will you go, or shall I?" asked the mother.

"O, you," was the answer. "I hate reading aloud. Besides, I think Philip should learn to be a man."

And so she was left alone in the library. But the nervous tension and strain of the day was not over. She could not read; the comfortable easy chair beside the blazing hearth-fire and the shaded lamp just then possessed no attractions for her.

"I'll just run over and see Mrs. Henry," and she grasped the idea eagerly. "She'll want to hear about the Priscilla entertainment; and perhaps she'll buy some tickets."

A few minutes later, she was being ushered into Judge Henry's hospitable mansion. There was a cordial greeting, and a few moments' desultory chat on the weather, and the war prospects, and then:

"You didn't come over to the Priscillas this afternoon, Mrs. Henry?" said Mrs. Mortimer.

"No, I couldn't. Our Mother's Class met here to-day," was the answer. "We had such a fine meeting, so full of help and encouragement. There isn't anything, after all, that the clubs are doing of more vital importance than the study, among young mothers, of how to train our children. Don't you think so?"

"Why,—ye—es, I agree with you," said Mrs. Mortimer. "Only I am so busy, I have no time to think of it. I've been to three meetings to-day, and talked club business all through luncheon, besides."

"And what have you gained by it?" asked Mrs. Henry.

"Why,—we,—I don't know. But somebody has to go to committee meetings and things, you know."

Mrs. Mortimer's voice had an aggrieved note, which Mrs. Henry did not notice.

"Yes, I suppose so," said the latter. "But I have come to believe that committee meetings are often a frivolous waste of time, not to say a dissipation. They really accomplish so little. One must give hours to bickering over details and differences of opinion about non-essentials. Shall I tell you how we do things in my new club, The Philomatheia?"

"Yes, do; you're president of that, are you not?"

"I am, and I am very proud of the club. We have one hundred and seventy-five members, and every one is interested and helpful. Not that they all work or all talk at meetings;

but every one helps by coming, by interesting herself in the club, and by accepting cordially the best that everyone else has to offer. We have no committee meetings beyond a short monthly one of the executive board. When there is anything to be done, we appoint a committee of one to each duty, and not only hold her responsible for the thing she is assigned to, but we hold ourselves responsible for accepting her work as the best she can give us. You cannot think what a delightful spirit pervades the club."

"Ideal, I should say," and Kitty Mortimer's cheeks flushed as she remembered her exit from the Priscillas a few hours before.

"It's the true club spirit, I think," went on Mrs. Henry, "and that is next to true religion. The ideal club, you know, will be one whose members have that broad spirit of charity which will lead us always to believe others' efforts are prompted by love and good will; where we shall believe every woman to be acting from pure and lofty motives and shall not be severe on what seem to us to be her failings."

"That's well put, my dear," spoke the Judge, gravely. "What seem failings to us sometimes may be virtues under other circumstances."

"O, if you're going to be judicial," laughed Kitty Mortimer, "I give it up. I frankly confess I have something to learn before I can believe all the women I meet in committee meetings are actuated by lofty motives."

"Don't go to such meetings," retorted Mrs. Henry. "You only do injury to yourself, and do no good to others. Now I must ask you to excuse me for a few moments, my dear. The children's bed time is here, and I always go up and help them get settled for the night."

But Mrs. Mortimer declared she must go home, and said good night. The Judge was too gallant, however, to allow her to go out into the night alone. Putting on his hat he walked over with her.

"I tell Philip he is too big to be put to bed like a baby," said Mrs. Mortimer, as they reached the sidewalk. "He is ten years old."

"My boy is twelve," was the answer, "but he never sleeps until he has been tucked in by his mother. Ah, shall I ever forget that happiest moment of my boyhood's day, when mother tucked us in and kissed us good night? Yes, and prayed with us, that her boys might grow up good and noble men? I tell you, Mrs. Mortimer, when I came to enter college, a stranger in a strange city, and all unused to temptations, it was that mother's silent influence and the memory of her good-night prayers that kept me straight. Don't rob your Philip of that, whatever you do."

"What do you think of women's clubs, anyway, Judge?" she answered, with a sudden change of subject. "Do you really believe they are of any permanent use in the community?"

"Undoubtedly," was the prompt reply. "They are training women to think, to read intelligently, to take broader views of life and in place of a love for individuals, a broader love for humanity. I was just reading an editorial from the Transcript headed 'Women in War Times:' 'When Mrs. Livermore opened the work of the Sanitary Commission in the days of our civil war she had plenty of devotion and patriotic spirit to depend upon, and the response was hearty and prompt. But whatever is to be done in the way of aid and comfort in the near and darkening future, the thousands of patriotic societies, the clubs and the unions are all in infinitely better readiness for united action on the part of women than was possible in the sixties. Tens of thousands of American women are now in quick neighborly touch with one another from Maine to California, and their service of ideas in clubs will of necessity give way

to a service of action which must prove of quick avail.' All sensible men have come to believe in women's clubs, I think. No thinking man can do otherwise when he compares the status of organized women in this country with that of thirty years ago. If all women were as sensible as my wife is, the gain would be greater."

"But Mrs. Henry is president of one club, leader of the Mother's Class in another, and belongs to half-a-dozen," answered Mrs. Mortimer.

"Yes, but she always makes home her first consideration. She is always up and dressed early, and we all have breakfast together and so start the day aright. Then she gets the children off to school, and attends to certain little matters about the house that she says only the mother can do to make home really homelike. Yet she attends a great many meetings in the course of the season, and I think you will allow that she does her part in club work."

"O, more, Judge Henry, more."

"But she has the good sense never to let her club work stand in the way of her home duties. On the contrary, she comes to us refreshed and strengthened, with her mind enlarged and her interests broadened; I know she is a better wife to me because she is such a sensible club woman. But here we are at your house. Good evening."

"Good evening, Judge, and thank you for accompanying me home,—although it wasn't in the least necessary."

"I wonder if he meant to point a moral for me, when he talked about home duties?" she muttered as she entered the house. "But then, somebody must go to committee meetings, and I'm sure I'm a perfect martyr to clubs. Jack could tell him that."

A CLUB WOMAN'S DREAM.

By Sibyl B. Giddings, Anoka, Minn.

DREAMING I lay, with a pain in my head;
Lost my grip on the world. My hobbies all dead.
A club woman's fancies at night I should say,
Would be right in line with her thoughts though the day.

After Kipling at club, she'd expect to set sail
On a "Three Decker" "Liner"—in a "Man-o'-War's" trail.

But all dreams are not pleasing, and this you know well,
Some dreams are a warning and this I can tell.
I travelled a road, my feet tired and sore;
'Twas paved o'er with buttons I'd neglected before.
And anon cross the path near this journey's end
Were gates fastened fast with suspenders to mend.

From the limbs of the trees hung socks full of holes;
And peering out through them were my husband's soles.
My wee Johnnie's trousers thrown over a stump;
When I think of it now, in my throat there's a lump.
No Greek columned temple met my tired eyes,
But right cross my path, a mountain did rise.

A mountain of ruins—not of Greece nor of Rome,
But of pies, bread and cakes I had ruined at home.
Substrata of these—under all, in my dream,
Lay a soil of club papers on salads and cream.
I woke with a start—some club women do—
Hurried through with my work, the club met at two.

THE LARGE OR THE SMALL CLUB?

By Sarah S. Platt, President Denver Woman's Club.

I HAVE nothing to say against the small select literary or study club—such clubs were necessary, beautiful and beneficent in their results, and have made the larger organizations possible.

Their influence reminds us of this wonderful passage from a sermon preached by Dr. John Henry Barrows, President of the World's Parliament of Religions: "High up among the perennial snows, a thousand little rills are born of the kisses of the sun, and roll their sparkling and musical waters down the sides of the great mountain wall. These are mingled with torrents that rush from natural fountains, bursting from beneath the shelter of mighty rocks or flowing from the bosom of some temple-covered cavern, all uniting in one narrow channel, along whose course a profuse and wonderful vegetation springs up, in striking contrast with the barrenness of the hillsides through which it passes,—willows, poplars, hawthorn, walnut growing along this rushing volume of crystal water."

But what would you say of this sparkling mountain stream if, when it reached the base of the rugged mountain, instead of pouring its crystal waters into the great river, to make green and glad hundreds of acres, it became a stagnant pool?

I received a letter not long since from an eastern woman unknown to me, asking me to describe to her the work of the woman's club of Denver, "Not that I shall ever belong to such a club," the letter ran, "I belong to a select literary club which is twenty-one years old, and we have never had but twenty-five members and never shall increase our membership. *We are very exclusive*!" I felt like replying: You poor, narrow soul, what would be the use of describing the "Beulah Land" itself to you, for we hope there will be more than twenty-five there!

What would you say of a man who, in the early days of a great city, before it was settled to any extent, of a man who should have laid out a garden. He should have planted therein beautiful flowers, each day should have added rare and wonderful plants, and vines, and trees of great variety, have made walks by pleasant streams, arranged grottos and bowers and all things to please the eye and gratify the love for nature. And then, when the city had grown up about this beautiful garden, and the children loved to play by its winding streams, and in its pleasant walks and groves, and the aged had come to rest their trembling limbs under the shade of the trees and to refresh their weary eyes with glimpses of the beautiful flowers and the green vistas, and the sick and invalid ones were given new life by inhaling the sweet odors and balmy air,—what would you say of this benefactor, if then he should build a high wall about this lovely spot and write over the gate "No admittance"? You would say he was a paltry soul. And yet for twenty-one years, for fifteen, ten, five years companies of women, women of means, women of leisure, women of culture have been storing their brains and minds with the choicest gems and pearls of art and literature, science, travels, biography, history, philosophy and music. To what end? To be exclusive. To keep it narrowed down to twenty-five. Ah! when shall we see the great Lady? As Lilian Whiting says in her "World Beautiful":—

"When will arise the *grande dame* of society! Sufficiently secure in her grandeur to assume the *inclusive* rather than the *exclusive* position—one whose social aspirations will take the form of out-going generous sympathies and liberal recognition and sunny stimulus—one of whom her admirers will say, as the highest praise they can bestow, that she is one of the most *inclusive* women in society"! Emerson says that "*exclusiveness* excludes itself."

I grant you that it is much pleasanter to sit in comfortable easy chairs in a well furnished drawing-room with twenty-five of one's chosen friends, and chat pleasantly, or exchange ideas about the beautiful things of life,—rather than to attend meetings where possibly disagreeable subjects may be mentioned, poverty, sin, sorrow, misery, mayhap—and where the company in attendance may not forsooth include one of our own "ret,"—indeed it may be composed of some we do not even know at all. It would have been far pleasanter for Jesus of Nazareth to have consorted with the rich and the great, to have accepted their hospitality, to have slept each night upon soft couches and been clothed in "purple and fine linen"—*far more agreeable*. But if such had been His life, the problem of the world to-day would be unsolved and we should be nothing better than the beasts of the field.

Think how much of fragrance, of blessing, of graciousness, of educating broadening influence we may give out from our years of study if we are only willing to spend ourselves. I wish I could have the space to tell you instances of women who have told me how they have been helped and comforted and uplifted by the one club day in the week—sometimes the only day of brightness in otherwise dreary, commonplace lives.

Ah! if you have only time for one club, join the great club—organize the great club, because of the blessed help and inspiration you may give to others and to the world's work. "We are not measured by what we get, nor by what we keep, but by what we share."

THE CLIFFS AND PUEBLOS OF COLORADO.

By Virginia Donaghe McClurg.

A quarter of a century has gone by since it was announced to the United States, through the medium of the United States Coast and Geological Survey, that a treasure trove of cities, some buried, some cloud built, lay within her borders. Vague allusions to these are found in the recitals of the Spanish chroniclers, and certain ruins of the Colorado canon were briefly described by Lieut. Simpson in his report of explorations in the year 1859.

In the seventies the government really set about the work of explorations in the face of interruptions from hostile Indians, and the reports to which I have alluded, with their maps and pictures of towers, cliff dwellings and stone-built pueblos (despite certain mistaken conclusions unavoidable in pioneer research) form the foundation upon which rests the history of the house-building aborigines of our land.

Considering the vastness of the field, as well as its surpassing interest, it is astonishing that the history and literature pertaining to it are so limited. But every day adds to the popular demand for information regarding American archaeology and ethnology, and to meet this, Fewkes, Lummis, Bandelier and Baron Nordenskjöld put forth books which have become authoritative classics.

Without entering deeply into the subject, which would be out of place in a sketch relating especially to the work which the club-women of Colorado have undertaken in this direction, let us see what has been learned during the 25 years in which Americans have been cognizant of the strange civilization within their gates—and above all what has been done to preserve these priceless monuments of the past.

These ruins of the cliff dwelling, or more properly, house building tribes, as distinguished from the red rovers who came later and blotted them out, cover an area of some 6000 square miles, embracing districts in the modern Colorado, New Mexico, Utah and Arizona. The ancient centre of population seems

to have been at a point where these four divisions meet—a spot locally termed "The Four Corners." It is a dry, sunny, plateau-region, and was formerly brought under a system of irrigation, which speaks well for the industry and intelligence of its ancient inhabitants; portions of it have now relapsed into desert. There is scarcely a mile in 6000 square miles which does not furnish traces of occupation by an early race—distinct from the nomads who now wander over the region, who in their turn are yielding to the advancing whites.

These remains of the "House-dwelling people" may be roughly divided into three classes:

1. Cave dwellings: Caves improved or fashioned by the hand of man and used as homes.
2. Cliff dwellings: Buildings of masonry, usually communal structures, erected at a height varying from 500 to 800 feet and constructed in great eroded hollows in the side strata of canons. Some of these admirable structures contain several hundred rooms.
3. Lowland remains: Mounds of debris and great stone-built pueblos, some with from 1000 to 1500 rooms, and now crumbling to decay.

The people who lived here long ago were a race of peaceful and industrious farmers. The wants of primitive man, namely, food, clothing and shelter, they had well learned to supply. They raised corn, squashes, beans, gourds and cotton (this last in certain favored localities). They wove cotton cloth and yucca fibre into clothing and made a curious feather cloth of the plumage of the wild turkey. Their lofty watch towers and stone-built communal piles prove how far advanced they were in architectural skill.

Their pre-eminent industry was pottery making, sun-dried and oven-baked. The coiled ware, the red ware and the painted pottery of geometric design and excellent finish are strewn in millions of fragments over the mesas and canons, where these people found their homes in the dim and unrecorded past.

A people of homes, ruthlessly pursued by blood-thirsty savages, they would naturally develop a fine type of house built for defense. Dwellers on the arid plateau, under the rigid necessity for conserving water and carrying it long distances, they evolved from their needs their skill as potters.

The clan was their unit of government; inheritance of name and property was in the female line; they were governed by civil, military and religious chiefs. They worshiped the sun and the serpent; feared witches and adored fetiches. Their written language had not advanced beyond symbolic picture writing.

The ruins in cliffs and lowlands were first beheld by the Spaniards in 1540, quite as we see them to-day, deserted and without history. When they were abandoned we know not, but it was a process of elimination extending through centuries, the people returning to homes once relinquished; driven out by nomadic Indians; rebuilding on old sites; deserting houses because of disease, superstition or change in water courses. Who may set a date to this exodus of the "Pueblo desert wanderers from an Egypt that history is ignorant of, and whose name tradition whispers not?" Lummis thinks that in palmy days the house-dwellers numbered 30,000—an estimate which probably understates the fact.

These people had their day as a dominant race, and succumbed to the attacks of the wandering hordes constantly reinforced from Siberian Asia. Their watch towers on every exposed point, their forts, their homes, perched like the nest of the swallow or the eyrie of the eagle, all speak of centuries of harassed and precarious existence.

The remnant of the house-building tribes is to be found to-day in the adobe housed Pueblos of New Mexico and Arizona, degenerate and diminished, but even in their decadence

the most "patient, industrious and wonderful aboriginal race in the world." This bit of history may lead to an appreciation of the extent and value of the remains of this "Ancient people, born of the wind and the rain."

Two important factors have contributed to the existence of such an extraordinary number of remains and their perfect condition:

1. The dryness of the southwestern plateaus.
2. The fact that the house-builders were often driven from their home in haste, secrecy and fear.

As one wanders about the endless rooms of these communal cliff or pueblo homes, built of enduring stone, here and there still visible in the plaster is the print of a little hand which pressed it centuries ago. Here in the adobe niches are the trinkets of shells and turquoise, the jars, dippers and bowls still arranged on the shelf; the bone awl lies by the stone skinning knife; the stone axe and the stone handmill bear testimony to long past industry. In the granaries are heaps of corn, and put away in pottery ollas and covered with stone lids, are stores of grain and seeds for the planting which never came. The trodden, embroidered sandal and the broken loom are mute witnesses of the passing of human skill.

In shallow cave, or walled-up room, you may find the occupants of these deserted chambers, the farmer or artisan of that long-past day. The dead have small hands and feet, their knees are drawn up as in repose on the bosom of mother earth, and the long, fine, soft hair of auburn, chestnut or black, no less than the pale skin and cast of feature, differentiates them from their red Indian brother. About them lie the funeral "cajete" and the jars which held the three days' provision for the soul on its way to Shipapu.

It seems incredible that these witnesses of human existence (which went out so long ago that many ringed trees have rooted themselves and grown to maturity on the crumbling walls) yet remain preserved from the smallest article of daily life to the remnants of poor mortality; but the dryness of the climate and the rocky walls of these shelving caves have preserved to us all what the fleeing inhabitants had no time to remove or to conceal. The dry bodies of the snakes and lizards which basked in suns long set, which lie scattered on the stones, prove that the dead bodies are mummified by dry soil and drier air, a natural process. The tokens of daily life in Pompeii were not more suddenly arrested by a cataclysm, to be preserved in dust and ashes for the research of unborn generations. The visitor to Pompeii to-day is unpleasantly cognizant of the jealous guide who dogs his footsteps. Not a fragment of marble or mosaic; not a bit of stone from the lava pavements may be appropriated. At the Museo Borbonico he will see all the articles, small and great, which the by-gone civilization of these cities (Herculaneum and Pompeii) has yielded up to discovery. They are national property.

There are localities in Europe, rich in buried treasures of the storied past, where ardent archaeologists by the score are rejoiced to dig and to explore with the understanding that all they find is to belong to the government museums of the country—not to the discoverer. The joy of exploring and finding is supposed to be adequate reward. Egypt protects her mummies and the numberless objects which surround them in their rocky tombs. Even the "unutterable Turk" guards his antiquities. The attitude of Europe upon this point may be over-cautious and grasping, but some protection of this kind is an absolute necessity, if we would not permit the flotsam and jetsam of the past to glide forever from the grasp of the twentieth century.

The plateaus of our own southwest are the only places on the globe, so we are told, where the phase of existence which

ethnologists define as "middle barbarism" may to-day be studied, in the Pueblos of the present and the cliff homes of the past. But, incredible as it may seem, the relics and ruins which I have catalogued are absolutely without protection. America, with magnificent insouciance, has heretofore declined to cast over them the aegis of her protection. The actual condition of things is appalling, as civilization creeps nearer this territory of ancient interest. The gallant swain takes "his best girl" on a picnic to the ruins, and prods out a pottery bowl or a stone axe, which are possibly broken in transit, or forgotten, or taken home to the parlor shelf. The cowboys select fine, large jars of pre-historic make, and setting them in a row, beguile their Sunday leisure by peppering them with shot, in lieu of the tin cans which serve as targets on ranches nearer town sites. The relic-hunter digs up curios which he does not catalogue, and which he separates from their environment without record, making them thus valueless to science, and barter them for groceries at the nearest center "sto-c," or sells them piecemeal to the infrequent tourist. The honest farmer carts away the walls from a pre-historic Pueblo to line his irrigating ditch.

Worst of all is the fiendish treasure hunter. He it is who fondly imagines that a treasure of gold and silver is hidden under "Aztec ruins." The fact that the use of metals was absolutely unknown to the neolithic aborigines of our southwest until the Spaniards came, deters him not. He it is who undermines watch tower and estufa; whose blasting powder wrecked the two gigantic stone lions of the Potrero de los Idolos; and near the Rito de los Frijoles he has blasted into fragments a row (equal in length to a modern block) of tiny pre-Columbian cliff homes, whose neat stone walls and well preserved mortar and plaster had bid defiance to the centuries.

Less hurtful than the work of these unrestricted iconoclasts, though no less humiliating to national pride, was the taking away by Baron Nordenskjöld of boxes of relics from the canons of the Mesa Verde, which may eventually find their way to some Scandinavian national museum.

But public interest and indignation are at last aroused, and we see the small beginning which we trust will end in the protection and preservation of all that is left of the pre-Columbian antiquities of the southwest. In California, a band of earnest workers under the leadership of Chas. F. Lummis are rescuing the ruined Indian mission churches, so long given over to desolation and decay. In Arizona the Historical Society is protecting the ruins of a character similar to those of Colorado. When some iconoclast attempted to remove the foundations of Montezuma's castle in the Verde valley, the sheriff was promptly sent to arrest him on charge of "defacing public buildings."

At the meeting of the State Federation of the Colorado Women's clubs in Pueblo, last October, a committee was appointed to investigate the state of the ruins within Colorado's borders, and to devise practical ways and means for their preservation. The committee consisted of the present writer as chairman, Mrs. J. S. Gale of Greeley, Mrs. Jno. L. McNeill, Mrs. Frederick J. Bancroft, Mrs. W. S. Peabody and Mrs. Henry Van Kleeck of Denver; Mrs. Wm. F. Slocum, Mrs. Chas. A. Eldridge, Mrs. Gilbert McClurg of Colorado Springs; Mrs. Thomas Allison Lewis and Mrs. J. J. Burns of Pueblo; Mrs. Edward G. Stoiber and Mrs. B. Austin Taft of Silverton; Mrs. Gordon Kimball of Ouray; and Mrs. C. B. Rich of Grand Junction, Colo. Their task was fraught with many difficulties. Whereas important Arizona ruins lie near settled communities, some of the Colorado ruins are situated on Indian reservation land; others in sandy deserts without water supply, making the work of surveillance and redemption much less easy. The

mighty throes of war now agitating Washington have made it well nigh impossible to find hearing or consideration there. It is evident the law makers think that since the time-worn cliff dwellings have waited for attention for so many centuries, they can well afford to wait a little longer, and until Spain's fate is decided.

This committee has considered beginning with the Mesa Verde, a skeleton of a plateau, honey-combed with canons, lying about 40 miles from Durango, Colo. Through Mesa Verde flows the Rio Mancos, on its way to join Rio San Juan, and in the side canons of the Mancos are to be found from three hundred to four hundred cliff dwellings. Here are the stupendous "Cliff Palace" of three hundred rooms, and the "Brownstone Front"—the finest specimens of finished architecture in the region—"Spruce Tree House," "Long House," and many well-known ruins.

Mesa Verde is situated upon the Ute Indian reservation. The land is not valuable to miner or farmer. It is hoped, eventually, to secure Mesa Verde as a park under State or federal protection, to protect the exposed buildings from weathering and further spoliation or demolition; and possibly to park it, making goods roads and paths through the region, thus rendering the sky-perched dwellings more accessible by means of ladders; and perhaps (if the Indians remain) engaging Indian police to patrol it, for the southern Utes have been successfully employed as policemen on the reservation.

Their superstition and reverence make them far less a menace to the safety of the ruins than our encroaching whites.

Not far from Mesa Verde are the nine cyclopean Pueblos of Chaco canon, New Mexico—wonderful in a region of wonders! It may not be too much to hope that these may some day be included in the territory protected. And so, little by little, piece by piece, the regions of aboriginal ruins in Colorado, New Mexico, Utah and Arizona may be redeemed by the movement just begun by the Federated Club Women of Colorado.

THE DENVER TRIP.

At last the trunk lines have definitely decided on a rate of one fare and a third east of Chicago and St. Louis for the Denver Biennial, so that club women need wait no longer before deciding how and when to go. A most delightful trip is that which will leave Boston Wednesday evening, June 15, on the Fall River line, connecting with a special train at Jersey City at ten the next morning, which will take the delegations from New York and New Jersey. Prominent club women from Maine, New Hampshire, Vermont, Connecticut and Rhode Island will join the Massachusetts delegation which will go via this route. Thursday afternoon, towards night, a stay of a few hours will be made in Washington, although there will be no change of cars from Jersey City to Denver. The next day a few hours will be spent at Cincinnati, and Saturday, June 18, will be passed at St. Louis. A few hours in Kansas City on Sunday, and, it is expected, a short stop in Colorado Springs will help break up the monotony of the long journey, and give club women a chance to see all these places. The rate which has been offered of \$78 from Boston will now hold good and entitles the holder of a ticket to fare going and coming, and to berth state-room on boat, and meals served in a dining-car going out. It is pretty well settled that this party will return via Omaha, Chicago, Pittsburg and Washington, and for this privilege a charge of \$2 extra will be made. Liberal stopover privileges will be allowed with extension of time for the return trip when desired. Bookings are being rapidly made for this trip, and those desiring to go should notify Miss Winslow, 104 School street, Eggleston square, Boston, Mass.

"POETIC PICNICS."

Hezekiah Butterworth.

THE Boston Radical Club was indeed a "poet's corner." It had no constitution or bylaws; it thrived without a side board or kitchen. It needed neither snuff, cigars nor ale. It existed for pure thought, and its thoughts found the heart of the world.

It was founded in the year 1867 in Mr. John T. Sargent's parlors on hidden Chestnut Street—and there the muse:—

"The harp that once through Sargent's halls
The soul of Hegel shed"

has left the long spell of its memory.

It is not for us to speak of the philosophers who met there to discuss the transcendental force of the soul, after the manner of Comte, Cousin, or Fichte; of Emerson, Weiss, Wasson, Frothingham, Davidson, Cranch, Samuel Longfellow, Henry James, Mrs. Leonowens, or of Whittier, Sumner, Phillips, who were guests, but of the Poetic Picnics that were there held. Nearly all of the fraternity of the Radical Club wrote verse and Mrs. Sargent, the hostess, in an admirable book of remembrances has retained a basketful that was taken up after these intellectual feasts that multiplied their own food.

The club furnished a model for a poetic party. Many of the poems were short, and presented but a single idea, but this idea was often a hammer stroke that made the intellectual sparks fly.

In May, 1870, Frances E. Abbot read the following gem:—

"The world's poor fuss, and poor applause
Let the wind bear away,
To thine own soul be true, and scorn
The echoes of a day."

C. A. Bartol wrote (Feb., 1870):—

"Expression is but *feeling's ebb*,
Why make of our thoughts a web?
To love that flows from door to door,
What words can add one drop more?"

Emerson thus:—

"The beggar begs by God's command,
And gifts awake while givers sleep,
Swords cannot cut the giving hand,
Nor stab the love that orphans keep!"

Whittier if he did not contribute the following thought to these ideal picnics, wrote it for Mrs. Sargent, for her social work in the Club:—

"When He who sad and weary, longing sore
For love's sweet service sought the sisters' door,
One saw the heavenly, one the human guest,
But who shall say which loved him best?"

Stedman, this beautiful ray on life's mystery:—

"Were we quite sure
To find the peerless friend who left us lonely,
Or those by some celestial stream as pure,
To gaze on eyes that here were lovelit only,

This weary toil—were we *quite* sure—
Would we endure?"

Among wits, C. P. Cranch, the artist, furnished a poem to a "Poetic Picnic" to which the following is the introduction:—

"I've been racking my brains, with no end of persuasion
For something in verse that might suit this occasion.
I was told 'twas a Picnic, though not dietetic,
But where each brought his basket of tid-bits poetic.
No dull *fete champetre*, with flirtation and flummery;
No summery feast, though our summons were summary;
No lunch in the woods by some tree-shaded river,—
Just now the mere thought of the thing makes me shiver.
But a meeting where souls—I don't mean of leather,
But the sort that can never be damped by the weather—
On the best of good footings might gather together.
Where ladies and gentlemen, gifted with talents,
Must never refuse to be weighed in the balance,
But each must be ready in *her* turn or *his* turn
To pump at the pure intellectual cistern,
That the flow of their wit and the feast of their reason
Might gladden the raw Hyperborean season.
In this March (of the mind) we are all of us trainers,
And drilled into line as recruits or campaigners.
For here are our orderly Sargents, who muster
Their companies, noted for worth and for lustre.
And surely, with two such encouraging leaders,
We should all do our neatest as speakers or readers."

It may not have been after a Poetic Picnic, but it was certainly after one of the receptions of the Club at which Dom Pedro of Brazil met Mr. Whittier, that occurred a most quotable incident of this charming literary fellowship.

The reception lasted long, and the Emperor saw that it was getting late in the day.

"Mrs. Sargent," said he, "it is five o'clock, *which is my misfortune*. May I be excused?"

May not the poetic picnic furnish a suggestion for literary clubs?

AN OPEN LETTER.

At Sea, between Hong Kong and Shanghai, China,

My Dear Miss Winslow:—

April 8, 1898.

Interesting as China is, after two weeks spent at Hong Kong, Canton and Macao, we are glad to sail away from its filth and its heat, the small-pox and bubonic plague, for lovely, cleanly Japan, where we are sure to find its temperature more to our liking.

The Island of Hong Kong (the city proper is called Victoria), has been in the hands of the English for over forty years, and despite the uprisings of the Chinese, conflagrations, and devastating typhoons, has steadily progressed under English rule.

In spite of the humidity of the atmosphere, and the uncleanness of our hotel, we found Hong Kong very beautiful, although we had been told repeatedly that there was nothing there to see.

The British soldier, wife and sweetheart are everywhere "en evidence," as Hong Kong is a stronghold of the English on the coast of China. The harbor was full of war boats when we steamed up to our moorings. There were five of our men-of-war flying the dear old Stars and Stripes, which always awaken a thrill of emotion in every true American breast.

English German, Russian, and Chinese men-of-war were also there, ready for the signal which soon came for them to hie themselves away to other waters. Victoria lies nestled at the base of and spreads away up a mountain, and a tram-car conveys one up the mountain to where Sedan chairs can be taken and one carried to the peak, where the Signal Station is, and where a splendid panorama of Hong Kong (fragrant streams), the beautiful bay and adjacent islands and hills lie spread out before him—a veritable feast for the senses.

Not a drop of rain fell while we were in China, and as we were there at the best time of the year, we have seen what we have seen under the most favorable auspices. The public gardens of Hong Kong are most attractive, with tropical plants, fountains, parterres of lovely flowers, well gravelled walks and with a beautiful vista of the sea beyond the bamboo trees.

Here we saw the papyrus growing in the fountain basin, great azalea bushes all aflame with color, cotton trees with gorgeous red blossoms, and hedges of palms, such as we tend and nurse so carefully in our drawing-rooms at home, growing in rank luxuriance. In rickshaws we rode one day a little distance out, to the English race course, and opposite there we roamed through Happy Valley, a felicitous name for the Protestant cemetery. A veritable garden we found it, blooming like the rose, while the birds made the air happy with their melodies. One moonlight night we were carried by coolies in sedan chairs along Bowan road half way up the mountain, and we thought the harbor and city in their illuminations very beautiful as seen from our lofty height. A ball was given while we were in Hong Kong to Prince Henry, the German Emperor's brother, and the British soldiers, in their bright red coats, made it a more beautiful bit of color than we usually see in such assemblies at home.

We felt it to be something of a novelty to be taken to church on Sunday in sedan chairs, and yet one very quickly becomes accustomed to both the chair and the jinricksha. When one first rides in the latter vehicle, one is on a broad grin, it seems so absurd to be drawn along in a great perambulator by a human being, and stout men and women do look silly in them, but after one ride the rickshaws are simply irresistible!

It is impossible to stay away from the Chinese shops in Hong Kong. The embroidered crepes, exquisitely carved ivory, silver wrought in beautiful designs, all so cheap, found ready buyers, although we had to barter for them. The money used is Mexican, so that an article marked two dollars in Hong Kong would cost but one of our dollars.

We took the night boat and went to Canton, where we arrived at six o'clock the next morning. As we looked out of our cabin window a strange sight presented itself (it would have seemed stranger had we not remembered Stoddard's lecture on Canton), the Peare river was alive with all kinds of curious craft. It seems there are three hundred thousand Chinese of Canton who live in boats, in fact who are born and who die there, but are carried ashore to be buried. The boats are so numerous and so tightly wedged together in port, that we saw a woman, with a baby on her back, walk from the top of one boat to another, as we would walk upon a pavement, until she found her own particular boat.

Two days and two nights we spent at Canton, although many people can endure but a few hours there. We lived on the island of Shameen at the Victoria, just across the canal from old Canton.

Canton is a walled city, and at sunset the gates of the old city are closed to keep the thieves in. There are seven hundred and fifty thousand inhabitants, three hundred thousand of whom live in boats on the water as we have already

stated. For two days, from morning till night, carrying our "tiffin" (lunch) with us, we rode through the ten foot wide streets of Canton in sedan chairs, with screened sides and back to prevent the Chinese from poking us or annoying us in any way, each carried by four coolies and holding a small cake of camphor to our noses.

The drains of Canton have apparently not been cleaned since the time of Confucius, and yet the Cantoners seem to be less susceptible to disease than the people who live in the much cleaner cities of Hong Kong and Hankow. Only one leper did I see in Canton, two deformed people, no drunken men, and the beggars we suffered no annoyance from. Crowds of Chinese men, women and children followed us it is true, but they were good-natured and simply curious—my eye-glasses afforded them no end of amusement, and they asked Au Cum, Jr., my guide, how I managed to keep them on.

My friends' black garments sent them off into fits of laughter. They wear white for mourning.

While we were visiting one shop, I counted the faces watching us at the door or the open end of the shop, and there were thirty-five faces gazing at us. At first I was greatly amused at these staring, curious people, but I must confess I became rather irritated by it all, particularly as I became physically exhausted.

One of the curious features of Canton are the tall pawn shops that loom far above the squatty houses of the Cantonese. As summer approaches the Chinese put all their clothing in pawn and vice versa.

The business is very lucrative; there is a profit of thirty-six per cent. for the pawnbroker. The owners are given a certain time within which they may redeem their goods, and if they fail to do so, they are sold to the little old embroidery shops which are so fascinating to the traveller.

We were interested in the jade workers, the silversmiths, the brocade weavers, and the ivory carvers. The dried, split-open rats, for medicinal purposes, hung in the shops, and we saw stew-pans of savory cats and dogs cut up into small pieces. It seems the Chinese will never steal a black cat, but pet cats of any other color are likely to disappear in the most mysterious manner in the vicinity of Canton.

The old water-clock of Canton is especially interesting. It dates back five hundred years. It is composed of three copper vessels placed one above the other upon step-like platforms. In the bottom vessel is a float with an indicator scale passing through it which, as the water fills the lower vessel, rises and shows the time. On a notice board, outside of the building, the hour of the day is regularly exhibited.

There are many other objects of interest in Canton, which I haven't time to describe. I only regret that we did not stay a third day in that city, but one becomes so disgusted with the dirt, the fearful odors and discordant sounds, that one instinctively hastens away to a more quiet, restful abiding place. And so we chose lovely Macao. It was a very pleasant sail of a few hours on a comfortable steamer to Macao. On the right bank we noticed a nine-story, grass-grown pagoda, and the captain pointed out to us barriers of stone placed in the river by the Chinese to keep strange men-of-war out of those waters, while Chinese forts on hills bristled with cannon. As we approached Macao an old picturesque lighthouse on a promontory was pointed out to us as the oldest in China. Macao dates back to the later period of the middle ages, a mediaeval city, one of the early Portuguese settlements in the Eastern seas. The city looked quite Spanish as we sailed by the Praya Grande, the bund or quay. Some of the houses were painted pink with green blinds, some were yellow, and others blue. We took rickshaws and drove to the bathing beach, and far beyond to

the gate where Portugal's possessions end and China's begin. It was all so sweet and clean, the air full of ozone, which seemed indescribably refreshing after Canton.

Instead of going to the Boa Vista as we intended, we went to Hing Kee's new hotel on the Praya (which was near the centre of the city), and that evening went with our guide and an interesting Irish gentleman from North Borneo, to a gambling-house to see the Chinese play fan-tan. The men declared it to be a very fair game, but it seemed a pity to us that those coolies, those human slaves, should stake their all and lose, although one poor looking wretch kept winning the evening we were there, and such an expression of fiendish delight as came into his face! We noticed that he did not leave when he won, but probably remained until he lost all he had won and all he had carried there with him.

That night in our great clean spacious chamber at Hing Kee's, whose broad balconies overlooked the beautiful sea, we were lulled to rest with the lip-lapping of the waves on the beach,—the same sound which has soothed me to rest in that dear home by the Atlantic for the last quarter of a century.

Alice Ives Breed.

"Tennyson's Debt to Environment" is a study of Tennyson's England, as an introduction to his poems, by William G. Ward, professor of English Literature in Syracuse University, and in the Emerson College of Oratory, Boston. Those who have heard Prof. Ward's delightful lecture on the same subject, a lecture which he gives before women's clubs, can judge something of the charm of the little book. The life of Tennyson is treated broadly, considering the influences of nature, the discipline of sorrow, the inspiration of romance, the environment of the sea, contact with the world, the rewards of success and the "company of the immortals" at the close of life. In the back part of the book is a thorough outline for the study of Tennyson's poems, which will prove invaluable to women's literary clubs and classes. Prof. Ward, by the way, is the husband of May Alden Ward, whose club-study department is proving such a popular feature of The Club Woman. Boston: Roberts Brothers.

A handy book to have for reference if one is fond of birds is Florence A. Merriam's "Birds of Village and Field," which is a "Bird Book for Beginners." The study of birds is always interesting, and with this book in the house one may easily come to know all the birds that visit the locality where one lives. The introduction tells in very interesting language how to find a bird's name, where to find birds, how to watch them, how they affect village trees, gardens and farms, how to keep birds about the house and gives a general key, with illustrations, to what comes after. In the chapters following are descriptions of all the birds in this country, their habits, song, etc., with profuse and handsome pictures. No woman who would read this book would ever after be guilty of wearing the dead body of a bird in her hat afterwards.—(Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

Are announcements relating to Federation interests and club helps read before your club from The Club Woman as each new number appears? A place should be reserved on the program once a month for this purpose and a file of the papers carefully preserved. They will be of use to future program committees, and of permanent value as a record of the growth of the club movement.

IDEAL REFORM.

By Miss Geraldine Meyrick, University Park, Colorado.

IN dreams I wandered through a town, more fair
Than any city I had seen before
In all my travels. Stately buildings rose
Like sculptured poems; and around them lay
Fair garden spaces, bright with flowers and birds,
Through which broad avenues of polished stone
Swept in such curves as noble rivers make.
All up and down that wondrous town I went
Nor found, throughout its wide domain, one blot
Of poverty or sin. The citizens
Moved for the most part joyously; or if
They grieved at all their grief was beautiful,
Borne with the dignity of noble minds.

Then I, remembering other towns, was moved
To ask how this, alone, had grown so far;
But none could answer me, nor understand
How any city could be otherwise.
At last my question reached an old man's ear,
And he, with quavering voice, said: "Long ago,
When I was but a youth, I recollect
Our city knew such evils as you name;
Yea, it was full of poverty and sin,
Of ugliness and shame, and all things ill."
"And did the people rise in wrath," I cried,
"To sweep away corruption? Did their hate
Of ugly buildings, dirty streets, and all
The evils that misgoverned cities bear,
Increase and grow until their anger broke
In vengeance on the heads of those who wrought
Misgovernment?"

The old man looked surprised.
"Why, as to hate of evil things," he said,
"I don't remember to have heard of that.
'Twas love, I understood, that wrought the change.
Well, I was but a youth, and may forget;
But as I recollect it, love increased;
Love of the Beautiful, and love of Truth,
Grew into longing for whate'er was good,
For justice, and all honorable things;
And so the city came to what it is,
Since ever does the outer garment bear
Resemblance to the living form within.
No, no; I don't remember aught of hate;
'Twas love that wrought the change." So passed my dream.

"It seems to me The Club Woman is such a positive necessity that any club woman would be glad to do freely what she could either by securing subscriptions, or if desired, by copying and forwarding some paper read before her club which she thinks might be of general interest."—A Club Member.

It is said that one of the secrets of Mrs. Sarah S. Platt's success as president of the Denver Woman's Club may be found in a book of wise sayings which this woman always carries to the president's chair for consultation in times of trouble. One of the favorite quotations therein contained is: "The woman whose convictions are so strong as never to be changed is not born to be a leader."

CLUB STUDY DEPARTMENT.

By May Alden Ward.

THE Society of Art and History of Cleveland, Ohio, is one of the genuine study clubs of the country. One of the objects of its organization, as stated in the preamble to the constitution, is, "An earnest desire to obtain a better knowledge of the world's history, art and literature." The club is composed of fifty members, and for seventeen years they have studied together. Their plan is to take some one country for a subject, giving a year, or if necessary two years, to a thorough study of its history, art and literature. They prepare their own programmes, and the papers are written by club members. It is emphatically a working club. For the present year their subject of study has been Holland, "the land of sluices, dikes and dunes." Their very attractive and suggestive programme will certainly be of interest to other clubs.

THE NETHERLANDS.

"A land that rides at anchor and is moored,
Where people do not live, but go on board."

I.

Earliest Times.

1. The Country and People.
2. The Netherlands of Yesterday and To-day (with map).
3. Free Cities: Their Political Importance and Influence.

II.

Fifteenth Century.

"I beheld the pageant splendid that adorned those days of old,
Stately dames, like queens, attended knights who bore the fleece
of Gold."

1. Philip the Good, and the House of Burgundy.
2. Famous Centres of Manufactures and Commerce.
3. Guilds and Guild Houses.
4. Reading, "The Belfry of Bruges."

III.

The Struggle for Freedom.

"Better a drowned land than a lost land."

1. The Breaking of the Storm.
2. William the Silent.
3. Beggars of the Sea, "Great in courage, poor in purse,
sword in hand."

IV.

The Dutch Republic.

"Een-dracht maakt macht."

1. Maurice of Nassau.
2. John of Barneveldt.
3. Leyden and its University.

V.

The Land of Free Conscience.

"Slow are the steps of freedom, but her steps never turn backward."

1. The Holland Puritan.
2. The English Pilgrim and French Huguenot in Holland.
3. Reading, "Robinson of Leyden."
4. The Dutch Reformed Church.

VI.

Dutch Art and Artisans.

"The beautiful, the splendor of the true."

1. The Old Dutch Masters.

2. Modern Dutch Painters.
3. Amsterdam and its Handicrafts.

VII.

Picturesque Quality of Holland.

"The slow canal, the yellow-blossomed vale,
The willow-tufted bank, the gliding sail."

1. Dutch Customs and Characteristics.
2. Dikes, Storks, and Windmills in Dutch Landscape and Story.
3. Reading, "The Leak in the Dike."
4. The Dutch Hausfrau and Her Domain.

VIII.

Liberal Arts.

"The nobility of labor,—the long pedigree of toil."

1. Delft and its Wares.
"The pride, the market place, the crown,
And centre of the Potter's trade."
2. Laces and Tapestries.
3. Inventions of Holland.

IX.

Holland as a Colonizing Power.

"Peace hath her victories, no less renowned than war."

1. The Dutch East India Company.
2. Influence of the Dutch in America.
3. Settlements in Africa.
4. Other Colonies.

X.

Famous Sons of Holland.

"'Tis not what a man does that exalts him, but what man would do."

1. William, Stadtholder of Holland and King of England.
2. Spinoza and Grotius.
3. Holland and the Sea.

XI.

The Garden of Europe.

"This unending maze
Of gardens through whose latticed gates
The imprisoned pinks and tulips gaze."

1. Dutch Farms and Farming.
2. Flowers of Dutch Origin: The Tulip Mania.
3. A Dutch Jewel and Her Setting.

XII.

The Dutch Have Taken Holland.

"Of which all Europe rings from side to side."

1. The House of Orange-Nassau.
2. Louis Bonaparte, King of Holland.
3. Education in Holland.

XIII.

The Holland of To-day.

1. Charitable Institutions.
2. Wilhelmina, the Girl Queen.
3. A Flying Trip through Holland.

Books of Reference.

Rise of the Dutch Republic, Motley.
United Netherlands, Motley.
John of Barneveldt, Motley.
Revolt of the Netherlands, Schiller.
Holland and its People, De Amicis.

The Puritan in Holland, England and America, Griffis.
William, Prince of Orange, Putnam.
The Burgomaster's Wife, Ebers.
Cloister and Hearth, Charles Reade.
Kitwyk Stories, Anna Eichberg King.
Story of Holland, J. E. T. Rogers.
Holland and Scandinavia, Hare.
Art in the Netherlands, Taine.

In connection with the study of the Brownings published in the April number, the following recent list of books should be added to the list of authorities there given: The Browning Phrase Book, by Marie Ada Molineaux, published by Houghton, Mifflin & Co. A new annotated edition of "The Ring and the Book," by the editors of Poet Lore; also an annotated edition of Browning's Select Poems by the same authors, Miss Clarke and Miss Porter. The last named volumes published by Crowell, N. Y.

CORRESPONDENCE.

THIS department will be open for questions on all subjects pertaining to women's clubs. It will be an "Open Court," in which every club woman is invited not only to ask questions but to assist in answering them.

Half-minute questions and one-minute answers will be the rule governing all participants.

Questions will be numbered consecutively; replies should be numbered to correspond with the questions.

Address all communications for this department to Correspondence Editor, The Club Woman, 104 School Street, Egleston Square, Boston, Mass.

QUESTIONS.

19. Is it practicable and worth while for a club to attempt to hold regular meetings during the summer months?

That depends upon circumstances. City clubs cannot accomplish much in the way of regular work, although they may do much good in the way of vacation schools and kindergartens. Cantabrigia and the Social Science Clubs of Newton are notable examples of this sort of work in the east, and we presume Chicago and Denver and other western cities have put themselves on record also. Some of the country clubs, however, do their best work in the summer, when they have the assistance and inspiration of visiting club women from cities.

20. Should the club program of work for the next year be put forth in month preceding the annual vacation or at the first month of the new club year? Should this program be printed or be orally given out, the work to be done being assigned by the president or by the committees' chairmen?

It is usually considered best to put it out in the fall in order to have the leisure of the summer months for the necessary work on the program. On the other hand, if it is a study club, some organizations find that if a course is announced in the spring the members read up and study the subjects during the fall and accomplish more thorough work when the club season opens. Probably a judicious combination of both is advisable. Printed, by all means.

21. Is there such an organization among women as a correspondence club? I would like to be put in communication with its officers.

We do not know. If any reader of The Club Woman does we would be glad to hear from her.

22. What is the best manner of dealing with delinquent members? We have in our club some members who will not pay their dues and assessments without great pressure is brought to bear upon them. Threats have no force upon them. Would it not be better to drop such members from the list? Yet our club is so weak in membership that if this were the rule we should soon be too few in number to be effective for any sort of work. We have now some members who are three years in arrears in dues and these are among the very active workers in the club.

This is also a point to be settled by the individual club. If the membership is limited, and there is a waiting-list it is obviously unfair to keep on the membership rolls any who do not value their privileges sufficiently to pay for them. It is scarcely possible, indeed, to conceive of a club member who is an active worker and three years in arrears at the same time.

23. How are the expenses of the G. F. W. C. met? Who pays the officers for their services during their term? Do they receive a salary?

This question touches upon one of the most important questions to come before the Denver Biennial. The expenses should be met by the income accruing from club dues; so far they are not, and private individuals have had to help out on the necessary expenses. For this reason an amendment to the constitution will be discussed relative to the raising of dues. No officer of the G. F. W. C. receives a salary or any compensation whatever for her services.

24. Are there any women's clubs having men as active members? Is it advisable to elect men as honorary members of women's clubs?

Yes. The New England Woman's Club of Boston has had several men on its active membership list. This fact gives Sorosis of New York reason for its claim of being the first strictly woman's club in the country. Sorosis has never admitted men. As for the last clause, it is or is not advisable to elect men to honorary membership, as the club may decide. We believe, however, that the much-talked-of ideal club will be made up of both men and women.

25. Is The Club Woman published during July and August? Yes; it will be published every month in the year.

26. Who was the first president of the G. F. W. C.? Mrs. Charlotte Brown of East Orange, N. J. Mrs. Brown died a few months after the Philadelphia Biennial, at which convention she retired from office. Mrs. Henrotin was her successor.

27. How many delegates are clubs entitled to send to the General Federation meetings? How many to the State?

The president and one delegate of every club, large or small, belonging to the G. F. W. C. are entitled to a vote. Each State Federation makes its own rules about the number of delegates they may send. Some send one for every fifty members, some one for every twenty-five and some for every fifteen.

28. Does the editor of The Club Woman believe in woman's rights and equal suffrage? Many of your subscribers would like an answer to this.

The editor of The Club Woman believes that a club journal should be kept strictly within its field, and therefore applies to it the rule adopted by many women's clubs—that politics, religion nor the suffrage question can be wisely discussed here. Many subjects that are of interest to the ordinary "woman's

paper," are outside our province. This being a club paper, only club topics can profitably be discussed.

ANSWERS.

II. "Have any women's clubs ever established a public library?"

My especial hobby is the sustaining of the public library by the clubs of women. It comes directly within our province, and I believe it only needs to be brought home to us to have us eagerly take it up. I've been a club woman, of course, ever since leaving college, and am now a professional librarian, and am using what influence I possess to bring the two great popular movements into cordial relations. The Woman's Club of which I was president memorialized the mayor of our city asking that he would move in the matter of accepting a circulating library which had offered its books as a free gift if the city would lay a tax and open a Free Public Library. This was done, and I was made librarian. I am now corresponding secretary of the State Federation and have written a paper which I use in the clubs called "The American Spirit and the Public Library," the theme of which is the responsibility of the women's clubs for the library.

A. B. C.

SPANISH STUDY.

One of the prominent Boston clubs is the "Castilian" which has been studying Spanish history for a dozen years or more. The value of such study is particularly evident since the present war began, and we commend the following outline which was used by the Monday club of Webster Grove, Mo., the past winter:—

Geography of Spain.

Spanish ballads and legends.

Ancient history of Spain from its earliest settlement to the Moorish invasion.

Two-minute sketches: Barcelona, Saragossa, Salamanca, Madrid, Toledo, Valencia, Cordova, Seville, Granada, Gibraltar. The Moors in Spain, 711-1492.

Moorish architecture: Alhambra, Alcazar, Giralda.

Velasquez and Murillo and their influence on art.

Spanish men of letters.

The art galleries of Madrid and Seville.

Spanish Cathedrals.

A holiday in Spain.

Five-minute sketches: Gonsalvo de Cordova, Ferdinand and Isabella, Don Carlos and the Carlists, Isabella II., Alfonso XII., Alfonso XIII. and the Queen Regent.

Spanish conquests in the New World.

Five-minute sketches: The Court and Cortes, Spanish language, Spanish gypsies, Spanish banditti, the Cuban war.

Business meeting.

Charles V.

Children's day.

Philip II. and Philip III.

The woman's club is to the club member an earnest, serious, though very agreeable, means of education. It is not a form of amusement.—Cecilia Gaines, president New Jersey Federation.

Club is but another name for organization. And organized effort has ever been a greater power than even the most successful single-handed effort. Women's clubs stand, then, for organized effort among women, and the training a woman obtains from her club is such as would come from any organization formed for a common purpose.—The Club Owl.

General Federation of Women's Clubs.

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Stock Exchange Building, Chicago.

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Recording Secretary,

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The Denver ladies promise us that no meeting will be crowded. The local board has prepared for overflow meetings by engaging Trinity church, a large and beautiful stone edifice in the same block with the Broadway Theatre, and whenever an audience exceeds the capacity of the theatre the program will be repeated at this church, with only a change in the order of addresses. To provide for this contingency the local board has appointed the following list of assistant chairmen, who will take charge of these overflow meetings: Mrs. Grace Patton Cowles, superintendent of Public Instruction for Colorado; Mrs. J. D. Wait, president of Denver City Improvement Society; Miss Minnie J. Reynolds, Chairman of the Press Bureau; Mrs. Charles Dennison; Mrs. J. Conine, president of the North Side Woman's Club, and ex-member of the Colorado Legislature; Mrs. John R. Hanna, ex-member of the School Board; Mrs. Henry Hanington, Mrs. W. S. Kistler; Mrs. M. C. Benjamin, of the Jewish Woman's Council; Miss Mary C. Bradford, and Mrs. A. J. Peavey, a former superintendent of public instruction of Colorado. Mrs. C. M. Wales, secretary of the Biennial Local Board, and Miss Mary L. Riley have been appointed assistant secretaries.

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Invitations to various receptions, and tickets for the all-day excursion around the Georgetown Loop will be given out with the credentials. Mrs. Frank J. Mott is the chairman of committee on decorations, ushers and pages and her department is well in hand. Fifteen prominent society girls will act as head ushers, with numbers of younger girls under them, and little girls as pages. Masses of the beautiful wild columbine of the Rockies, the State flower of Colorado, will be brought in fresh to the halls every day. The Federation badge will be done in flowers, and will even be seen on the flower beds of the Union Depot grounds as we enter the city, and on the gardens of the city park.

Trinity church is only 500 feet from the Broadway, and

Unity church, which is used by the Woman's club as a club house, is only a few steps further on. Here some of the meetings are to be held, and here there will be rest and refreshment, daily papers and writing materials, and friendly faces to welcome the weary delegate at all hours of the day. The Woman's club will keep open house throughout the biennial, and has appointed a committee of 78,—14 from each department, to act as hostesses. Upstairs the three great patriotic hereditary societies, Daughters of the Revolution, Daughters of the American Revolution, and Colonial Dames, each of which have large chapters in Colorado, will keep open house together. The ladies of the Woman's Relief Corps, which had its inception in Colorado years ago, thence spreading into every corner of the north, will keep open house at the Albany Hotel. The Denver Woman's Press Club will do the same at the Brown Palace. The W. C. T. U. will also greet their friends in headquarters of their own. The Denver Woman's Press Club desires to extend courtesies to all visiting pen women, and all press women and authors expecting to attend are invited to communicate the fact to the secretary, Mrs. E. A. Wixson, 1424 Clarkson street, Denver.

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STATE FEDERATION NEWS.

NEW HAMPSHIRE.

The New Hampshire Federation hold a field meeting every summer which is a "red letter occasion" in every sense of the word. Last year beautiful North Conway was the rallying point. This year it will be Sunapee Lake, by invitation of Mrs. Margaret T. Yardley, who is an officer of the New Jersey Federation, a prominent member of Sorosis, and an honorary member of the New Hampshire Federation. Mrs. Yardley has a summer residence at Sunapee.

The program for the field meeting, which comes July 13 and 14, is not yet fully arranged. The meetings will be held in the evenings, thus giving the members an opportunity through the days of taking excursions and enjoying the beauties of nature, for which Sunapee is famous.

The first evening the Federation will be favored by a paper by Mrs. Anna Roebeling, on "The Coronation of the Czar." The second evening will be given up to short papers on Federation work, followed by a conference.

One of the features of the second day will be an old fashioned quilting party, planned by Mrs. Yardley.

Mr. A. Perley Fitch, owner of the steamer line on the lake, has invited the members of the Federation to an excursion for one day. It is sure to be one of the finest meetings the Federation has yet held.

The New Hampshire Federation is doing excellent work and is now thoroughly organized under the able leadership of Mrs. Eliza Nelson Blair, wife of the famous ex-Senator. One feature especially to be commended is the arrangement of the working committees. For instance, instead of appointing small committees on charities, ethics and civics, these are all combined under the head of Sociology, and nine women are given charge of the work. It has been found that the work can thus be better divided and more thoroughly organized, each member covering such work in these departments as she can, and submitting her experiences to the others as seems wise. We shall expect to hear good reports from all the New Hampshire committees at the annual meeting in October.

VERMONT.

A council meeting for the Vermont Federation was held at Barre, April 15th. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Sarah E. Temple of Brattleboro. Mrs. Jackson was chosen secretary pro tem. The minutes of the annual meeting held at Brandon were read and approved.

The Brattleboro club extended a cordial invitation to the Federation to hold the annual meeting next October with them, date to be decided upon later.

It was voted that the club or clubs inviting the Federation to hold the annual meeting in their town or city shall entertain the Executive Board, and two delegates from each club.

It was decided to change the constitution and by-laws and the following committee was chosen: Mrs. Sarah E. Temple, Brattleboro; Mrs. Susan H. Smith, St. Johnsbury; Mrs. Mary E. Hale, Barre; Mrs. J. M. Burt, Bennington.

The feasibility of establishing a reciprocity bureau was discussed. It is hoped that each club will send some of the most helpful papers which their members have prepared to Mrs. E. Anna S. May, who was appointed to take charge of this bureau.

A strong feeling of satisfaction was expressed that the "Daughters of Vermont," an organization of 221 native Vermont women now residing in Boston, had applied for membership in the State Federation. This is probably the first club in the country to belong to two State Federations, as well as the General Federation.

In the evening Mrs. Cora W. Jackson gave a most delightful reception to the State officers and the three federated and two unfederated clubs of the city. After refreshments were served Mrs. Temple gave a most interesting and suggestive talk on the subject of club life and work. The evening was one of great enjoyment to every club woman present and all were stimulated to fresh effort.

MASSACHUSETTS.

An interesting feature of the Massachusetts Federation work is the proposition of Prof. Clifton F. Hodge of Clark University, to give prizes to school children for the best essays on the value of the common toad. Two prizes are offered of \$15 and \$10, and the award will be not so much for the best essay as for the best original investigation. Dr. Hodge is particularly interested in this subject and believes that a great work can be done with the children of the State in this way which will teach them kindness to all animals by interesting them in the toad.

The first prize of \$15 is to be known as the Massachusetts Woman's Club prize; this and a second prize of \$10 will be awarded to the two public school children in the State of Massachusetts who present the best practical studies on the value of our common toad. The prizes will be given by a committee of Clark University on or before November 1st, 1898. All essays must be sent in to the committee on or before October 1st. Each essay presented for competition must bear an assumed name which will not indicate the identity of the writer, and must be accompanied by a sealed envelope having the same assumed name on the outside and containing the true name and address of the writer within. This envelope must contain the name and address of the teacher whose school the child has attended during the year.

With regard to his efforts in this direction last year when one prize of \$10 was offered, Prof. Hodge says:—

"The mutilation of toads by boys and others seems to have been wholly stopped in the ponds that I was able to observe in Worcester last spring, at least, and it is in the hope of reaching the whole state and establishing the children in the faith that the prizes are offered again this year.

"It is the doctrine of Socrates and Plato over again, i.e., real living knowledge is the only possible foundation of virtuous action. We may preach or plead or punish all to no effect; but give required knowledge (where vice has not become the habit) and good actions follow as inevitably as water flows down hill. One little boy came to me of his own accord last spring and told me that he and another boy killed 300 toads in University Park Pond last year (year before last) by count in one afternoon. I asked him pleasantly what they did it for. He replied, 'For the fun.' I asked him how many he wanted to kill 'for fun' this (last) year; and he said, 'I don't want to kill any, but I didn't know any better last year.' He had probably been told not to do it a hundred times, but that did not make him 'know any better' and never can."

The mothers of boys cannot do better than to bring this matter before their children and to teach their boys to study the toad and compete for these prizes. There will be a great gain in a great many ways.

As Dr. Hodge very truly says, with regard to the heedless cruelty of children: "Aside from all moral considerations which should be inculcated in every home, the children are not given early enough clear, practical ideas of the parts and functions of the animal body and its capabilities for suffering; and then, if they were taught early what a perfectly harmless animal and valuable friend of man our homely little toad really is, the children would be its most careful protectors."

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One of the features of the second day will be an old fashioned quilting party, planned by Mrs. Yardley.

Mr. A. Perley Fitch, owner of the steamer line on the lake, has invited the members of the Federation to an excursion for one day. It is sure to be one of the finest meetings the Federation has yet held.

The New Hampshire Federation is doing excellent work and is now thoroughly organized under the able leadership of Mrs. Eliza Nelson Blair, wife of the famous ex-Senator. One feature especially to be commended is the arrangement of the working committees. For instance, instead of appointing small committees on charities, ethics and civics, these are all combined under the head of Sociology, and nine women are given charge of the work. It has been found that the work can thus be better divided and more thoroughly organized, each member covering such work in these departments as she can, and submitting her experiences to the others as seems wise. We shall expect to hear good reports from all the New Hampshire committees at the annual meeting in October.

VERMONT.

A council meeting for the Vermont Federation was held at Barre, April 15th. The meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Sarah E. Temple of Brattleboro. Mrs. Jackson was chosen secretary pro tem. The minutes of the annual meeting held at Brandon were read and approved.

The Brattleboro club extended a cordial invitation to the Federation to hold the annual meeting next October with them, date to be decided upon later.

It was voted that the club or clubs inviting the Federation to hold the annual meeting in their town or city shall entertain the Executive Board, and two delegates from each club.

It was decided to change the constitution and by-laws and the following committee was chosen: Mrs. Sarah E. Temple, Brattleboro; Mrs. Susan H. Smith, St. Johnsbury; Mrs. Mary E. Hale, Barre; Mrs. J. M. Burt, Bennington.

The feasibility of establishing a reciprocity bureau was discussed. It is hoped that each club will send some of the most helpful papers which their members have prepared to Mrs. E. Anna S. May, who was appointed to take charge of this bureau.

A strong feeling of satisfaction was expressed that the "Daughters of Vermont," an organization of 221 native Vermont women now residing in Boston, had applied for membership in the State Federation. This is probably the first club in the country to belong to two State Federations, as well as the General Federation.

In the evening Mrs. Cora W. Jackson gave a most delightful reception to the State officers and the three federated and two unfederated clubs of the city. After refreshments were served Mrs. Temple gave a most interesting and suggestive talk on the subject of club life and work. The evening was one of great enjoyment to every club woman present and all were stimulated to fresh effort.

MASSACHUSETTS.

An interesting feature of the Massachusetts Federation work is the proposition of Prof. Clifton F. Hodge of Clark University, to give prizes to school children for the best essays on the value of the common toad. Two prizes are offered of \$15 and \$10, and the award will be not so much for the best essay as for the best original investigation. Dr. Hodge is particularly interested in this subject and believes that a great work can be done with the children of the State in this way which will teach them kindness to all animals by interesting them in the toad.

The first prize of \$15 is to be known as the Massachusetts Woman's Club prize; this and a second prize of \$10 will be awarded to the two public school children in the State of Massachusetts who present the best practical studies on the value of our common toad. The prizes will be given by a committee of Clark University on or before November 1st, 1898. All essays must be sent in to the committee on or before October 1st. Each essay presented for competition must bear an assumed name which will not indicate the identity of the writer, and must be accompanied by a sealed envelope having the same assumed name on the outside and containing the true name and address of the writer within. This envelope must contain the name and address of the teacher whose school the child has attended during the year.

With regard to his efforts in this direction last year when one prize of \$10 was offered, Prof. Hodge says:—

"The mutilation of toads by boys and others seems to have been wholly stopped in the ponds that I was able to observe in Worcester last spring, at least, and it is in the hope of reaching the whole state and establishing the children in the faith that the prizes are offered again this year.

"It is the doctrine of Socrates and Plato over again, i.e., real living knowledge is the only possible foundation of virtuous action. We may preach or plead or punish all to no effect; but give required knowledge (where vice has not become the habit) and good actions follow as inevitably as water flows down hill. One little boy came to me of his own accord last spring and told me that he and another boy-killed 300 toads in University Park Pond last year (year before last) by count in one afternoon. I asked him pleasantly what they did it for. He replied, 'For the fun.' I asked him how many he wanted to kill 'for fun' this (last) year; and he said, 'I don't want to kill any, but I didn't know any better last year.' He had probably been told not to do it a hundred times, but that did not make him 'know any better' and never can."

The mothers of boys cannot do better than to bring this matter before their children and to teach their boys to study the toad and compete for these prizes. There will be a great gain in a great many ways.

As Dr. Hodge very truly says, with regard to the heedless cruelty of children: "Aside from all moral considerations which should be inculcated in every home, the children are not given early enough clear, practical ideas of the parts and functions of the animal body and its capabilities for suffering; and then, if they were taught early what a perfectly harmless animal and valuable friend of man our homely little toad really is, the children would be its most careful protectors."

RHODE ISLAND.

An enthusiastic meeting of the Rhode Island Federation was held April 23 at Anthony, in Odd Fellows' Hall, which was beautifully decorated for the occasion.

The Coventry Women's Club, the hostess club, was in attendance to welcome the guests, among whom were representatives from almost every town in the State.

The President, Mrs. Ida A. Harrington, in her gracious address of welcome, assured the visitors that the members of the club had looked forward with solicitude to this meeting, realizing that Anthony had not the scenic attractions of some other sections of Rhode Island; "but," she added, "we can claim a place in history, for just across the river General Nathaniel Greene was born, and in this town Senator Anthony spent his school days."

As the acting President, Miss Ellen G. Hunt of Providence thanked the Coventry Women's Club for the welcome extended, and then, in an earnest address, enjoined upon those present to pledge themselves anew to the work. "Organization is the sign of intelligence. Intelligence is influence and influence responsibility. Organization is, then, responsibility. It means service, because societies are organized for some purpose. There is an old Spanish proverb, 'Three working together are equal to six working separately.' What, then, can this Rhode Island Federation, composed of nearly one thousand women, do for the moral and social elevation of the State?" As possible suggestions to the solution of this, the speaker gave most valuable and interesting accounts of work done in other State Federations. "What has this State Federation done? What mark has it made? What steps has it taken in the service for humanity, which is the key-note of the new century? Our hearts must answer. I trust we have been getting our minds attuned and our arms girded for the work in the near future." The good work done by the R. I. branch of the Collegiate Alumnae in connection with educational matters was cited; also the fact that the Rhode Island Women's Club has given \$800 to the Women's College—then adding: "When we think of the hundreds of thousands of women all over the land working in the most unselfish, disinterested way for the common good, we can but feel that the woman's club is a vital element in the welfare of our national life. While, then, we would cling to whatever is lovely, whatsoever is of good report, above all, whatsoever is womanly, let us also go forth into the world of larger thought, clearer vision and greater usefulness."

The minutes of the meeting of 1897, and the annual report of the secretary, Miss Jennie M. Ballou, followed, as well as reports of the treasurer and the State committee of correspondence G. F. W. C. In the latter, Miss Allan devoted herself principally to giving particulars of the Denver Biennial.

An able paper upon "Matthew Arnold and the British Philistine," by Miss Davis of Newport, was, in her absence, read by Miss Ruth Franklin. Miss Craig, of the Sarah E. Doyle Club, took "Childhood" for the theme of a paper, which showed a careful, intelligent study of little ones, with a loving wish to benefit them. In lighter vein, Miss Marble, of the Woonsocket Fortnightly, treated "Myths," illustrating by quaint folk-lore stories and legends, with the literature based upon them.

Miscellaneous business and election of officers completed the program of the morning, after which luncheon was served in the hall below. The Anthony orchestra, with their fine rendering of one patriotic air after another, so roused the enthusiasm of those present that, with the opening strains of the "Star Spangled Banner," almost with one impulse, all were upon their feet, swelling the chorus of song, and they made the hall resound.

The speaker of the afternoon was Mrs. May Alden Ward, president of the Cantabrigia Club, Cambridge, Mass. Mrs. Ward has already won an enviable name in literature; she has a good voice, a charming manner, and best of all, has something to say and knows how to say it. Her subject was "The Voices of To-day." She ably presented the voices which have come from many of the most prominent philosophers, prophets and poets, conveying much information in condensed form. She said that every poet is in some degree a prophet, a seer, who sees truths not revealed to the common mortal, but the great poets have been those who have had a message to deliver. Each one has devoted himself to the work of putting his gospel before the world. Emerson's teachings might be called the gospel of sweetness and light. Carlyle, Thoreau and Emerson found their own solution of the problem of life, in that life is something more than meat and drink and four square walls.

But they are the voices of yesterday. How many of the voices of 1896 have left any imprint on the world? Max Nordau would have us believe that the voices of to-day are all mad; that the world is a vast lunatic asylum and he is the only sane person in it. He would do away with Christianity, and all of our ideals of right which we have had from childhood. He would have the individual live, not for others, but for self alone.

Hardy has dressed up with his art the ideas of nature. In one of his earlier works is the same offensive indication of his feeling that life is a tragedy. This, also, is the philosophy of Zola and a host of imitators, who, without the genius, can only copy the horrors.

The writings of Nietzsche, the German philosopher, were also quoted as a fantastic example of this morbid view of life. In clear, ringing notes, after denouncing the unwholesome tone of one book, the speaker added, "Another book goes still further and introduces Satan himself, who rails at mankind. In his comparisons with humanity, the advantage goes to Satan." Is it true that pessimism is the philosophy of the age, that there is no honor in man and no virtue in woman? In happy contrast to this were noted the writings of George Meredith. Although he gives tragedy as well as comedy, he faces all problems with courage, instead of despair; he is not blind to the weaknesses of men, and his women have brains as well as hearts.

From Norway, Ibsen's voice diagnoses the disease in his social dramas, but he points out the remedy. He addresses himself to the laboring classes and the women, and believes that upon them devolves the world's progress.

From benighted Russia rings Tolstoi's voice—a voice in keeping with Christianity. He claims that the philosophy of life is found in the teachings of Christ, as he interprets them. In his books we trace the gradual ascent from skepticism and pessimism to the faith he now holds.

"Many men," said Mrs. Ward, "are studying the problem how to make the world better, and we are not disposed to think with Nordau that our beliefs are unfounded. The world is sane. What is good and beautiful in literature will remain. Let us believe that life is worth the living."

After the close of the address, a rising vote of thanks was given to Miss Hunt. Miss Amelia P. Knight, as chairman of the committee on resolutions, voiced the feelings of all in her cordial vote of thanks to the entertainers, who had left nothing undone to add to comfort and pleasure, thus making the day a red-letter one in club circles.

Following is the new list of officers: President, Miss Ruth Franklin of the Current Topics Club, Newport; First Vice-President, Mrs. Eugene Kingman of the R. I. Woman's Club; second, Mrs. Anthony of the Coventry Club; third, Mrs.

Thomas W. Aldrich of the Sarah E. Doyle Club; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Grace V. Pond, O. M. S. C., Woonsocket; Recording Secretary, Miss Clara Craig, Sarah E. Doyle Club; Treasurer, Miss Susan R. Rawson, R. I. W. C.; Directors, Mrs. Ida Harrington, Coventry Woman's Club; Mrs. Nicholas Berry, Ardirhebiah; Mrs. A. G. Langley, Newport Current Topics; Mrs. Nellie Sheldon, Home Literary of Woonsocket; Mrs. John Ellis, Olla Podrida Club of Woonsocket; Mrs. J. B. Francis, Providence Fortnightly Club; Mrs. James R. Chace, Oliphant Club of Middletown; Miss Florence Bullock, O. M. S. C., Woonsocket; Mrs. Wayland Smith, Paradise Club of Middletown; Mrs. Edward Johnson, R. I. Woman's Club, Providence; Mrs. F. T. Comee, Round Table of Woonsocket; Miss Isabel Martin of the Sarah E. Doyle Club, and Mrs. Charles Thomas of the Fortnightly of Woonsocket.

CONNECTICUT.

The first annual meeting of the Connecticut State Federation of Women's Clubs will be held in Waterbury, Wednesday, June 1st. Tuesday evening, May 31st, a reception will be tendered the Federation by the Women's Club of Waterbury.

The morning will be given to annual reports of officers, committees, three minute reports from clubs have been admitted since December 8, 1897, to informal ballot for officers and directors and general business. There will be an address of welcome by Mrs. I. N. Russell, President of the Women's Club, Waterbury; response, Mrs. H. H. Pyle, 1st Vice-President, Federation, English Literary Club, Bridgeport; report of Recording Secretary, Mrs. Chas. W. Shelton, Woman's Club of Ansonia, Shelton & Derby; report of Corresponding Secretary, Miss Dotha Stone Pinneo, Woman's Club, Norwalk; report of Treasurer, Mrs. W. A. King, Woman's Club, Willimantic; report of Auditor, Mrs. H. Maria Barber, Woman's Club, Seymour; and President's Annual Greeting, Mrs. T. K. Noble, Central Club, Norwalk.

In the afternoon there will be the elections and a literary program consisting of a symposium upon "The Development of Woman." The following are the topics to be treated by five and ten minute speeches or papers: Woman under the Old Civilization, Miss Mabel I. Jenkins, Woman's Club, Willimantic. Woman under the Christian Civilization: (a) In the Learned Profession, Sophia Penfield, M. D., Travelers' Club, Danbury; (b) In Literature, Mrs. Charles W. MacCord, Wednesday Morning Art Club, Bridgeport; (c) In Science, Miss Susan Hoyt Evans, Study Club, New Haven; (d) In Music, Mrs. F. W. Gerard, Woman's Club Ansonia, Derby & Shelton; (e) In Art; (f) In Philanthropy, Mrs. Jabez Backus, Westport, Caritas Club of Fairfield County; (g) In Education, Miss Mary M. Abbott, Women's Club, Waterbury. The Ideal Woman, Miss Sarah L. Stevens, Woman's Club, Norwalk. Fine music will be furnished by members of the Waterbury Women's Club.

NEW JERSEY.

The Spring meeting of the New Jersey Federation of Women's Clubs was held on May 12th, and by the invitation of the five clubs of Plainfield, was held in that delightful city. The clubs extending the invitation to the Federation were the Monday Afternoon Club, the Town Improvement Association, the Rasores, the Woman's Parliamentary Club, and the Current Events. As usual the program of the semi-annual meeting was chiefly of a literary character. The preservation of the song birds of New Jersey was seriously considered at the meeting.

THE DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA.

The District of Columbia Federation, of which Mrs. Mary S. Lockwood is president, was organized in 1894. It is differently constituted from any State organization from the fact that the ten clubs, representing over five thousand women, all reside in so small a compass of territory that at the regular monthly meetings of the executive board representatives from each club can always be in attendance, thus keeping in touch with its action and aims. Its object is to secure more thorough acquaintance, and in case of need, united action among the women's clubs of the district. Through this closeness of contact many needed reforms have been accomplished, among which was the passing of a bill by Congress fixing the status of women before the law, thus making married women owners of their own property and abolishing a law that had been in force for long years, giving husbands entire right of possession over the earnings and property of their wives. As all money needed for any municipal, civic or charitable institution in the District of Columbia must come before Congress it becomes necessary for committees to appeal to Congress for such aid. In this line a club of the Federation secured sufficient means to place United States flags upon all the 123 school buildings in the District.

Committees are now before Congress who have received much encouragement for success for the purpose of adding free kindergartens to the public schools; the erection of more school buildings in order that the truant law may be enforced and children now running about the streets compelled to attend; for the placing of matrons at every police station to care for the wretched women and children brought to those places; for the better housing of the poor and for stronger regulations regarding liquor drinkers. Social meetings are held every three months, each club taking its turn in entertaining the Federation. Addresses on objects and interests of the different clubs, music and recitation form the program. A social hour follows with light refreshments, thus bringing together and fraternizing many hundred women of the Federation who would otherwise remain entire strangers, and greatly increasing their power for usefulness. This form of "Unity in Diversity" is of incalculable benefit to every club belonging to the Federation. Each year brings up new objects for benefiting our home city, and every club is asked to do some practical work in educational, municipal or sanitary improvement. The past years have been ones of much success. The next one promises to be even better. A body of cultured, devoted women are steadily uplifting and refining the common life and becoming more and more an element to be looked up to as representing what is noble and true-hearted in their sex.—Mary S. Gist, Corresponding Secretary.

MICHIGAN.

A meeting of the Board of Managers of the Michigan State Federation of Women's Clubs was held in the office of the State Librarian, Lansing, April 19 and 20, 1898. The time of the next annual meeting was fixed for the fourth week in October, by request of the Lakeside Club, Manistee, which is to be the hostess of the Federation at that time.

The list of topics presented by the Program Committee, through Mrs. Thompson, and approved by the Board, is as follows: "Relation of Women's Clubs to the Schools. The Physical, Mental, Moral, and Artistic Progress of the Children of the State." "Rudyard Kipling." "Study of Child Nature." "An Open Door; How to Assist Rural Districts in Formation of Clubs and Club Work." "Ethics of Club Life." "Our Newspaper." "Forestry."

By request of Mrs. Ellen M. Henrotin, a committee to co-operate with a Michigan committee from the National Association of Collegiate Alumnae, for the furtherance of educational aims, was appointed as follows: Dean Dr. Eliza M. Mosher, University of Michigan; Mrs. E. R. Warner, Jackson (Mt. Holyoke); Mrs. Corinne Stewart, Owosso (Vassar).

An admirable report, submitted by the Educational Committee, was approved, and copy will be sent to every federated club.

"Reciprocity day," as generally observed in the different women's clubs of Michigan, is the outgrowth of the work of the Lecture Course Committee of last year, of which Mrs. Stiles Kennedy of St. Louis was chairman. It is intended to bring the members of local societies in touch and sympathy with the best thoughts of club-workers in other cities, and with each other, thus broadening and stimulating general growth and friendly feeling.

WISCONSIN.

A State Women's Club Congress is to be held at Madison, Wisconsin, on Wednesday, June 8. Two meetings will be held, one in the forenoon, one in the afternoon, at the Congregational church, under the auspices of the State Federation of Women's clubs, and the various organizations of Wisconsin women are to be represented by those prominently identified with their work, who will give outlines of aims and methods pursued.

A feature of the occasion will be "Local and Personal Reminiscences" by representative women from different localities. The assemblage will be welcomed by Mrs. Frances B. Rayer, president of the Woman's Club of Madison, and the three federated clubs of the Capital city will unite in extending courtesies. An informal reception will be given in honor of the women present at the rooms of the Woman's Club.

It is designed to make the gathering a memorable one in the annals of the State by the presence of distinguished women, by the opportunity afforded of acquiring information concerning the scope and achievements of the organizations to which so many gifted women are devoted, and by the inspiration that comes from personal acquaintanceship and association in good works.

This meeting cannot fail to result in broadening the sympathies and extending the outlook of all in attendance.

The reciprocity bureau, under the chairmanship of Mrs. Arthur H. Neville of Green Bay, has issued its 1898 report of manuscripts, talks and lectures for the use of federated clubs. The pamphlet is one of the most valuable possessions of the Federation. It has meant months of unremitting labor on the part of the committee—Mrs. Neville, Mrs. Door Clark and Mrs. F. E. Teetshorn, all of Green Bay, and the result is the completion of almost a university extension course for whomsoever will. There are talks by bright women on bright topics; papers by women with specialties on the specialties; and illustrated lectures on every subject in which the eager, awake club women of Wisconsin are interested. All these are offered to the federated clubs almost for the asking, being loaned to be read free of charge, or to be read and discussed by the author for expenses, or sometimes at a nominal sum. The arrangement of these in the pamphlet is admirably made in departments, under art, literary and the other topics.

Do you wear the hygienic underwear? There is no need of being sensitive to drafts or of suffering from rheumatic pains if the rules of hygiene are followed in the matter of clothing worn next the skin. The editor of this paper personally endorses Mrs. Briggs' underwear from five years' everyday knowledge. See page 101 for particulars.

SOUTH CAROLINA.

The following program has been arranged for the approaching convention, which is to meet in Seneca, June 15th and 16th, for the purpose of forming a State Federation. This move has met with a hearty response from the club women of South Carolina, and a delightful and profitable occasion is anticipated. A fine reception will be given by the woman's club of Seneca to the visiting club women on the evening of the 14th. This occasion will be entirely social. Fine vocal and orchestral music will be rendered during the evening. The club rooms—reception and supper room—will be decorated in the club colors, white and gold. The young ladies of the club, attired in white organdie gowns, gold girdles and slippers, will serve refreshments.

The business sessions of the convention will occupy the hours from 9 A. M. until 1 and 3 to 5 P. M. of the 15th and 16th. On the evening of the 15th a literary address will be given by General Leroy F. Youmans of Columbia. A rare treat is expected of this brilliant orator. This address will be followed by a parlor concert given by artists of well-known ability.

On Thursday afternoon, June 16th, a carriage drive to Fort Hill will be tendered the visiting club women. Fort Hill is a point of great interest, as it was the home of John C. Calhoun. His residence remains just as he occupied it and many of its furnishings, paintings and curios were the belongings of the great statesman. Clemson College, the largest and most extensive institution of learning in the state, occupies the grounds surrounding the Calhoun home. After spending two hours here, the party will visit and be entertained at "Innisfallen," the beautiful home of Captain W. A. Courtenay.

Following is the program in full:—

Tuesday, June 14: Reception by the "Once a Week Club," at their club rooms, from 9 to 11.

Wednesday, June 15: Invocation by a resident clergyman; Welcome by president "Once a Week Club," Mrs. M. W. Coleman; Response, Miss Louise Poppenhiem, "Century Club," Charleston, S. C.; Salutation from Sister Federation, Mrs. Eugene Heard, Georgia; Business session, recess.

Wednesday evening, June 15: Address by Gen. Leroy F. Youmans, followed by a parlor concert.

Thursday, June 16: Business of convention resumed from 9 to 12. Thursday afternoon a carriage drive to Fort Hill and Clemson College, where two hours will be spent; then a visit to "Innisfallen" the home of Captain W. A. Courtenay, the most beautiful and interesting private residence in the up-country.

ALABAMA.

"The day of days, the feast day of the human soul, is when the inward eye first opens to the unity of life." With the preceding quotation as a preamble, the Alabama Federation announced the program of the fourth annual convention of women's clubs. By invitation of the Thursday Literary Circle of Selma, the representatives of the thirty-three clubs federated assembled in that city May 3, 4 and 5. While many clubs literally carry a percentage of members who desire association for social purposes only, at this convention it was said by a critical onlooker: "This was no occasion for shallowness, for mockeries of minds. It is doubtful if there could be assembled a more intellectual, refined and personally attractive body of women."

Every session was brimful of interest. The reports of individual clubs showed great progress in the past year, and even a larger amount of work outlined for the next in the study of literature, history, and current events, as well as many projected philanthropic enterprises, emphasizing the truth of Mrs. Geo. B. Eager's words in her annual address: "Organization at first may be as selfish units—one's own culture and aesthetic pleasure

being the only aim, but soon comes the strong desire to transmute knowledge into practice, to apply culture to humanity's needs."

Realizing the relationship existing "between the home and the school, the home and the church, the home and the state," the value of education in the true sense, as the "bank reserve of the country, the moral protection of its homes," many practical as well as brilliant addresses were given. After the report of the educational committee delivered by the chairman, Mrs. E. P. Mowissette of the No Name Club of Montgomery, which was admired and applauded as one of the best papers ever written by any woman in the State, a set of resolutions were adopted by the convention to more aggressively urge and petition our legislators and educators to secure proper enactment of such laws as will immediately improve the condition of the common schools of our State.

Many and varied were the discussions on "The Ideal Club and How to Attain it," the "Ideal Federation and How to Attain it." Mrs. Fitzpatrick of Montgomery in a burst of eloquence, compared idealism with materialism, showing how one is but the bloom and fruit, and the other is the root of endeavor.

The most eloquent, soulful and enthusiastic address of the convention was that of Mrs. R. D. Johnson of Birmingham. Her subject was to have been "Light, More Light!" but in the most delightful manner she declared that all that was in her paper on Light had been said, and she laid the paper at the president's feet. Turning to the audience and talking animatedly, she captivated her hearers with good, beautiful and inspiring sentiments of encouragement and appreciation.

In addition to the leading thought—Education—developed in some manner in every session, other altruistic efforts have appealed to the Federation. Many clubs have prepared traveling libraries to be sent into isolated communities. The Girls' Industrial School at Montevallo was presented with a large donation of books, and it is proposed to encourage this institution in every conceivable way. A very important matter was that of establishing a state reformatory for youthful criminals. This was assigned to an efficient committee, with Mrs. R. D. Johnson chairman.

While the advantages of joining the General Federation were thoroughly presented on this subject the Federation came to no conclusion. Several of the most progressive clubs have decided to enter individually, one club sending a delegate up to Denver "to spy out the land" at the coming Biennial.

The sessions of the convention were interspersed by a number of elaborate social functions and the attending delegates will remember with pleasure the charming hospitality they enjoyed in Selma.

The following officers were elected: President, Mrs. Erwin Craighead of Mobile; First Vice-President, Mrs. L. J. Haley of Birmingham; Second Vice-President, Mrs. J. G. Converse of Selma; Secretary, Mrs. J. B. Knox of Anniston; Corresponding Secretary, Miss Rapiere of Mobile; Treasurer, Mrs. Wilhoite of Sheffield. After the installation of the new officers, the convention adjourned to meet in Mobile in April, 1899.

Alice Stevenson Woolley.

Club women who are interested in domestic science will be interested to know that last year a successful summer school was held under the auspices of the "American Kitchen Magazine" at 485 Tremont street, and that this year there will be a second session beginning June 7. The course of study will cover foods, cookery, cleaning, laundry work and general household sanitation. With Miss Anna Barrows as manager, the work cannot fail to be exhaustive and practical. Here is really a fine opportunity for club women.

KANSAS.

A reunion of members of the Social Science Club of Kansas and Western Missouri will be held at Forest Park, Ottawa, during the Chautauqua assembly in June. The program of Reunion Day will include informal talks and the reading of letters from absent members, with the social feature predominant. Of the intellectual work of this pioneer literary organization and its results, there is to-day the most substantial evidence.

At the time of its organization, the Social Science Club of Kansas and Western Missouri represented the intellectual interest of women in this portion of the West. The words, "banded together for literary advancement" held in them the aspirations of many women enthused with an ardent desire to supplement the opportunities of their school days with research that had in it deeper and more absorbing import in the light of matured minds. They builded better and broader than they knew and carried home from their yearly meetings a love of study and investigation that in time produced legions of small clubs in every town and neighborhood.

The old Social Science Club was organized in 1881, continuing to 1893, then merged into the Kansas Social Science Federation. It was a great power in the intellectual life of the two states. It was affectionately called "the mother club," and many of its members did not go into the new Federation, but to this day long for the semi-annual meetings that were the happiest days, cementing friendships for life.

The Ottawa Chautauqua Assembly of Kansas City, has been arranging for a Texas-Colorado school and Chautauqua Assembly at Boulder, Colo., this summer beginning July 4th, and continuing six weeks. It is hoped that many visitors to the Denver Biennial will take this occasion to visit Boulder, and to see the southern and western women, who are so earnest in their club work. One of the most prominent women in this work is Mrs. Noble Prentiss, editor of the Ottawa Assembly Herald, which is published at Kansas City. Mrs. Prentiss is a well-known club woman throughout the West, and an able editor. At the Ottawa Assembly the session will be from June 13th to 24th, and the list of speakers and instructors contains many noted names in public life.

ARKANSAS.

On a train that left Little Rock, Wednesday morning, April 20th, were at least fifty women talking, laughing and exchanging greetings. One could easily tell they were club women, and bound for the renowned city of Hot Springs to attend the first annual meeting of the Arkansas Federation. At Malvern a party of Hot Springs ladies met us to welcome us in advance. At the station of our destination more welcomes awaited us and our hostesses took us to their hearts and homes.

Wednesday evening at the Park Hotel a fine reception was tendered us by the Hot Springs ladies, and it was our privilege not only to meet the delegates but many distinguished citizens of this "Carlsbad of America."

Thursday morning at ten o'clock our convention was called to order by the vice-president, Mrs. J. B. Pillow of Helena, who acted as president during the sessions, our president, Mrs. W. C. Ratcliffe, still being absent in New Mexico on account of ill health. The report of the credentials committee showed all the officers, except president, present, at least one member from each standing committee, and delegates representing thirty clubs.

Mrs. Leatherman, president of the Lotus Club, in her address of welcome emphasized the continued hospitality we had received since arriving at Hot Springs. Mrs. Cotman, recording secretary, in her reply voiced our appreciation of these courtesies and felicitously ascribed to the delegates a pleasing

description of their home attributes. The address of the acting president, Mrs. Pillow, was followed by an address sent by Mrs. Ratcliffe. Both papers showed growth in numbers, the uniting of efforts and interest, the growth of broad and liberal club spirit in our State and suggested plans for future helpfulness.

Reports of the other officers were followed by three-minute club reports. The report of the chairman of correspondence, G. F. W. C., Mrs. Lewis Bryan, was read by the secretary.

At the afternoon session a finely prepared paper on the "Educational Interests of the State" was read by Mrs. Estelle Blake of Arkadelphia. Discussion followed on the sub-topics "Child Study," "Rural Schools," "Traveling Libraries," "Aids to Self Education" and "What Women can do for the Public Schools." These subjects aroused much enthusiasm and showed that club women were alive to the questions of the day.

One of our most progressive workers, Mrs. Frederick Hanger of Little Rock, gave a bright and stirring address on the "Relation of the State Federation to the Individual Club."

Thursday evening the Fortnightly Club entertained us most delightfully, at the home of Miss Blanche Bill. Friday morning found us once more in the fine K. P. Hall, where our sessions were held. After making some changes in our Constitution and By-Laws, the election of officers took place with the following results:—

President, Mrs. J. B. Pillow, Helena; Vice-President, Mrs. Frederick Hanger, Little Rock; Recording Secretary, Mrs. John K. Dale, Arkadelphia; Corresponding Secretary, Mrs. Wm. H. McHenry, Lonoke; Treasurer, Mrs. David Beither, Hot Springs; Auditor, Mrs. W. B. Folsom, Brinkley. Delegates elected to the Biennial at Denver were Mrs. Wm. H. McHenry, Lonoke; Mrs. John J. Sumpter, Jr., Hot Springs; Mrs. Jas. P. Eagle, Little Rock; Mrs. J. W. Kellar, Hot Springs.

At the afternoon session reports and timely suggestions were received from the following standing committees: Reciprocity, reform, household economics, press and education, to co-operate with the G. F. W. C. Addresses on the "Necessity of a State Reform School" were ably presented by Mrs. J. W. Crawford, Pine Bluff, Mrs. J. H. Avery of Hot Springs and others.

A legislative committee was appointed and resolutions adopted to work for the securing of a reform school, the employment of a woman physician for the insane women of the State hospital, and that women be given school suffrage. An effort is to be made toward the establishment of traveling libraries and traveling pictures for schools. A fine reception by the Lotus Club at the lovely home of Mrs. P. H. Ellsworth, Friday evening completed the program of our first annual meeting. Truly we all felt it was good to be there.

Luella A. McHenry.

NEBRASKA.

The Executive Board of the Nebraska Federation at its last meeting decided to establish a State headquarters in Omaha from June till November, 1898. Space has been secured in the Liberal Arts building on the Exposition grounds and will be furnished as a reception parlor. The walls will be hung with photographs of club women, pictures of club houses and interiors, and club year books, programs and club literature will be exhibited. The rooms will be open to visitors whenever the gates are open, and some club woman will be in attendance to receive callers, see that they register and give information.

At the headquarters each member of the Nebraska Federation will be a hostess, and to enable her to extend more widely the hospitalities of the State to visiting club women a simple badge of recognition is being prepared. The badge is a bit of yellow ribbon, the Federation color, fastened with a button of

ivory tint, upon which is engraved the state flower, a spray of golden rod, encircled by the Federation motto, "Not to demand success but to deserve it."

A Congress of club women called the "Omaha Prelude" will convene in Omaha, June 18th, and delegations to the Denver Biennial from Boston, Philadelphia, New York, Chicago, St. Louis and other cities, will be in attendance. The officers of the State Federation have asked that every club in the state shall be represented, as they regard it as an opportunity, not only to hear the prominent club women discuss vital questions but to make the acquaintance of those well known in the General Federation.

COLORADO.

Recent meetings of the Executive Board have been for the purpose of planning the program for the next annual meeting of the Federation, which will take place at Greeley, Tuesday and Wednesday, October 11 and 12. Owing to the amount of business to be transacted the literary portion of the program will have to be curtailed. The main features of the meeting are as follows:—

Tuesday, October 11th, 9.30 A. M. Invocation. Address of welcome. Response to address of welcome, Mrs. W. H. Kistler, Denver. Reports. Noon recess. Afternoon, 2 o'clock, report of Educational committee, chairman, Mrs. J. R. Hanna, Denver. Report of committee on School Legislation, chairman, Mrs. J. M. Conine, Denver. Report of committee on National University, chairman, Mrs. G. L. Scott, Denver. Report of committee on the preservation of the Cliff Dwellings, chairman, Mrs. Gilbert McClurg, Colorado Springs. Report of Federation delegates to Biennial, Mrs. M. D. Thatcher, Pueblo; Mrs. B. F. Stickley, Leadville; Mrs. J. S. Gale, Greeley; Mrs. E. C. Stevens, Trinidad; Miss Mary Gamble, Boulder. Two extra reports from the woman's club of Denver, and Mrs. C. A. Eldredge, of Colorado Springs. Report of news correspondent, Mrs. C. C. Richardson, Pueblo.

Evening, 8 o'clock.—Poem, "The Art of Egypt," Mrs. C. B. Saxton, of the Nineteenth Century Club, Pueblo. Paper, "Industrial America," Fortnightly Club of Longmont. Social hour.

Wednesday, October 12th. Report of nominating committee. Election of officers. Noon recess. Afternoon, 1.30 o'clock, five-minute talks on "Industrial America" by delegates from the following clubs: Durango Civic Federation, "Mexican Industries;" Ouray Woman's Club, "Mining Interests of the United States;" Loveland Woman's Improvement Club, "Railroad Traffic;" Salida Tuesday Evening Club, "Our Agriculture;" Pueblo Women's Club, "Textile Fabrics;" Denver Reviewers, "Some Features of the Industrial Situation." Two-minute speeches on these or kindred subjects by those desiring to speak. Unfinished and new business. Adjournment.

Meetings of the directors have been held during the last few weeks to admit clubs to membership, fifteen having been received and nearly all making application to the G. F. W. C. The Colorado Federation is proud of its membership of one hundred and four clubs and forty-five hundred women, all of whom manifest the greatest interest in the Biennial. For not only Denver but all Colorado as well stands with outstretched, welcoming hand to sister club women of East, North and South, and those even nearer the setting sun than she is herself. We welcome the coming and are in no hurry to speed the parting guest.

F. L. Richardson.

"Do you belong to a 'Don't Worry' club?"

"I do; and I don't mind saying that the rules and regulations and theories and plans worry me nearly to death."—Chicago Post.

UTAH.

The Utah Federation has recently undertaken to establish a traveling library. Their plan is to send cases of books to the club towns of the State. Club women are expected to look after the books, although they will be accessible to every resident. The library will probably be in full operation in the fall.

The Utah State Federation was organized in the spring of 1893, and has held an annual convention ever since in May. It was one of the very first State Federations, only Maine and Massachusetts having been formed earlier. There are seventeen clubs in the Utah Federation. The president, Mrs. William C. Jennings, is a Boston woman who has lived in the West only four years. Its corresponding secretary is Mrs. John McVicker. Its recording secretary is Mrs. Antoinette Brown Kinney, a niece of the last Charlotte Emerson Brown, and a cousin of Miss Alice Stone Blackwell.

The clubs of Utah are studying educational subjects, both practical and theoretical. The Woman's Club of Salt Lake City is endeavoring to introduce the savings bank into the public schools. This club also started the movement for a public library in Salt Lake City, taking advantage of a recently enacted State law by which cities of the first and second-class were empowered to levy a tax not to exceed a third of a mill for the establishment of a public library, where 1000 taxpayers petitioned that it should be levied. The club women not only obtained the signatures of the 1000 taxpayers, but they canvassed the city so well that they succeeded in electing a mayor and alderman pledged to forward the library movement.

One of the oldest clubs in Utah is the Ladies' Literary Club of Salt Lake, which has just celebrated its 20th birthday, and taken possession of its own club-house, built at an expense of \$5000.

In another club, the Societie des Belles Lettres of Coalville, the husbands of club members hold honorary memberships, and meet one evening in every month. There are many Mormon women among the club women of Utah, for no religious lines are drawn, any more than are the social and political lines, among club women.

Two Utah women will appear on the program of the Biennial. Mrs. Coray will give an address on "Ethical Education," and Mrs. C. E. Allen will speak of "The Influence of College Settlements on the Community."

WASHINGTON.

Do not think, dear "Club Woman," that because Washington is situated in the Northwest corner of the United States, and twenty-five hundred miles from the "Hub of the Universe," that we are oblivious of the rapidity with which women's clubs are revolutionizing the world, and the good work they are accomplishing in the way of enlightening ignorant women along civic, sanitary, parliamentary, and a great many other lines. Washington women are awake, first, because we read *The Club Woman*, and second, because we are on the route to Klondike, and every deluded Yankee that turns his toes in that direction leaves us a fragment of Eastern "cultuah" that will abide with us long after his cherished dreams of fabulous wealth have faded into nothingness.

But I must tell you about our State Federation. It was organized at Tacoma in September of 1896. The "call" to the formative convention was issued by the Aloha and Nesika Clubs of that city, and Dr. Sarah Kendall of Seattle, State Chairman of Correspondence G. F. W. C. Twenty-two clubs responded, and since that time nineteen more have joined, making a total of forty-one. The President, Mrs. Amy P. S. Stacy, is a woman of broad intelligence and good executive ability, and through her long and extensive experience as

a Bible lecturer and teacher has acquired a familiarity with parliamentary rules which enables her to preside with ease and tact over the annual conventions of the Federation. She is assisted by an able corps of officers, as follows: Mrs. Emma C. Ennis, Snohomish, first vice-president; Miss Calene L. Allen, Spokane, second vice-president; Miss Frances Knapp, Seattle, recording secretary; Mrs. Eva Wead Gove, Tacoma, corresponding secretary; Mrs. A. H. Stuart, Olympia, treasurer; Mrs. Grace B. Robertson, Chehalis, auditor; Mrs. Kate Turner Holmes, Seattle, first trustee; Mrs. Edward Whitson, North Yakima, second trustee.

The Federation was royally entertained at Olympia (the capital) last June, by the Woman's Club of that city, and much important business was transacted. Excellent papers on the "living issues of the day" were received, and the discussions following them were spirited and interesting. A paper on "Woman's Attitude toward the Public Press" brought out the following resolutions, which were presented by the Nesika Club of Tacoma, and unanimously adopted by the Federation:

"Resolved, That we, the members of the Washington State Federation of Woman's Clubs, in first annual convention assembled, realizing the great influence of the press upon the home, do most earnestly protest against the record of details of crime, prize fights, divorce trials, and the sensational, impure and immoral features of many of the newspapers of our country.

"Resolved, That in behalf of our homes we will employ every wise effort toward purifying and elevating the character of the journals published in the various towns and cities of our State, and will give encouragement and support to those publications which maintain a high moral standard."

We have a Reciprocity Bureau, to which the Aloha Club of Tacoma has donated a library, and committees on club extension, education, etc. Mrs. Charlotte Brentnall, assistant editor of the Northwest Journal of Education, is chairman of the latter, and under her management the work is progressing favorably. A representative from our ranks will address the State Teachers' Association, which convenes in Tacoma in June, and we hope by this means to create a bond of sympathy, interest and co-operation between the teachers of the State and the W. S. F. W. C.

Space will not admit of mention of the excellent work done by individual clubs along literary, musical, philanthropic and artistic lines; but when we consider that there is not a city in the State which contains more than sixty thousand people, and that great and trackless forests, or vast uninhabited plains lie between the towns of Eastern and Western Washington, we feel that the work accomplished by the women of our Federation will not suffer by comparison with that of older and more centrally located States.—E. W. G.

One can scarcely find a more attractive place for rest, reading or letter writing than the luxuriously appointed parlor of the Security Safe Deposit Company, 69 Milk street, directly opposite the Post Office. The parlor is exclusively for ladies—for patrons by right and for visitors by the most cordial courtesy of the management.

The reading room in connection is superior to anything of its kind anywhere. The safety deposit vaults, both in the protection to valuables they afford, and from an artistic standpoint as well, are likewise unexcelled.

Ten dollars a year entitles one to all the privileges of the institution, including the use of one of the smaller boxes.

THE NEW ERA COOKING-SCHOOL DEPARTMENT.

Mrs. Harriet A. Higbee, Supt., Worcester, Mass.

"COME children, let us go on a picnic. Ask mother if she approves of a day spent in the woods. If she says yes, come back and we will talk about the lunch. Here you all are again."

"Now, children, tell me the best part of a picnic."

"The lunch eaten under the trees."

"What would you like to take for lunch, children?"

"Sandwiches, cookies, cake, turnovers, sweet crackers, pickles. Oh! candy, tarts, and—"

"Wait a minute, little ones. Did any of you ever see a house being built?"

"Yes! Yes!"

"What was it made of, children?"

"Stone, brick and wood."

"Did you ever see one made of coal?"

"No! coal is to burn, not to build houses with."

"Do you know, children, that your bodies are built like houses?"

"No! we are not made of stone, brick or wood."

"That is right, but the food you eat builds your bodies. What was the stone used for, little ones?"

"The wall under the house."

"Yes! And that wall is called the foundation. If you eat natural food that nourishes every part of your body, you will have a strong foundation on which to build your house, or body."

"What was the wood used for?"

"Oh! I know; to make the frame of the house."

"Yes! Something else, too; but we will talk about that later."

"Now, to have the frame of your house (the bones) strong, you must eat the kind of food that makes bones."

"Are there electric lights and bells in your houses, children?"

"Yes! Yes! Yes!"

"That's good; and do you know what in your bodies correspond to the electric wires in the house?"

"No!"

"Well, let me tell you: the nerves, of which there are a great number. The nerves are all connected with the brain, which is like an electric battery. When you are hungry a nerve informs the brain of your need of food in somewhat the same way as you press the button at the door to inform mother you are home and want to come in."

"Now, children, the same kind of food that makes strong bones also makes strong nerves, active brains and good sound teeth. You will not have to go to the dentist or doctor if you will eat that kind of food."

"What comes next in building a house, children?"

"The boards that are on the outside."

"Yes! And your skin corresponds to those boards. Then what, children?"

"The laths and plaster are put on next on the inside."

"So your muscles and flesh must be like the laths and plaster, and if you would have strong elastic muscles and firm flesh, you must eat that kind of food which makes them. When winter comes, what do we do, children, to make the house warm?"

"Make a fire in the furnace and burn coal."

"Now, dears, your bodies are little furnaces, and burn part of your food to keep you warm, as the coal is burned in the furnace to warm the house. Who can tell me what makes heat? Well, then, I will tell you: the union of oxygen and carbon or hydrogen. You get the carbon and hydrogen from

the food that you eat. The carbon we call carbonaceous food and that means sugar, starch, fats, oils, gum and the soft fibre of plants. The oxygen you breathe into your lungs from the air unites with the blood, and as the blood travels through your bodies it is burning all the time. The blood coming back to the lungs brings all the waste carbon which is burned in the lungs. Your breath is the smoke, and when you breathe out or exhale, the smoke or carbonic acid gas is carried away. When you breathe in or inhale, it is like opening the draft to the furnace. This fire burns constantly, but so slowly and in each drop of blood that there is no flame, only the heat, so you do not burn up. Another reason that you do not burn up is, that you take nitrogen into your bodies in the air and your food, and nitrogen does not burn. Your bones, muscles and blood are made largely of nitrogenous matter. That is, like the iron of which the furnace is made, your bodies are constantly wearing away, dears, so you must always eat food that will replace the worn out parts. Now, if instead of taking to the picnic white bread sandwiches, cookies, cake, turnovers, tarts, candy, etc., you take natural food, such as your mother will find the recipes for making on this page, you will have not only the heat making food, but that which makes strong bone, good teeth, firm flesh, hard muscles, healthy nerves and active brains. Food which will make you strong, healthy, manly men and beautiful, womanly women. Which shall we take, dears?"

"The Natural Food."

"Now, good bye, children; come again and we will talk more about these body houses of yours."

EGG SANDWICH—Twelve shredded wheat biscuit, 12 hard boiled eggs, 1 teaspoon salad dressing, dash cayenne, ¼ teaspoon mustard, 1 tablespoon vinegar, 1 teaspoon salt. Boil eggs 20 minutes, cool, separate yolks and whites, put each through a potato ricer. Add to the yolks the salad dressing, cayenne, mustard and vinegar, mix well, then add the iced whites and stir well. Split the biscuit, remove loose inside shreds, fill lower half with prepared eggs, and cover with top. Minced meat may be prepared and used in same way.

SHREDDED WHEAT BISCUIT TOMATO SANDWICH—Six shredded wheat biscuit, 4 medium sized tomatoes, ½ teaspoon salt, 1-16 teaspoon white pepper. Peel the tomatoes, slice and cut into small pieces, add salt and pepper, and set in a cool place until thoroughly cold. Split the biscuit, dip the inside *very quickly* in cold water, taking care not to wet the outside at all. Place the halves together and put in pan in moderate oven for 5 minutes. Then separate the halves of the biscuit, and with a knife dipped in boiling water, lay thin slices of good butter on the inside of the halves. Then put a layer of the tomatoes on the bottom half, using the liquid from the tomatoes. Put the top half on, press lightly together, smooth the tops and ends, and serve. If sugar is preferred, the salt and pepper may be omitted and 1 teaspoon of sugar may be sprinkled over the layer of tomato before adding the top of biscuit. Or 1 teaspoon of salad dressing may be used.

SALTED ALMONDS—One-half lb. Jordan almonds, 1-3 cup of lucca oil, salt. Blanch and dry the almonds. Put the lucca oil in a blazer and when hot put in 1-3 of the almonds and fry until a delicate brown. Skim from the oil, drain on brown paper and sprinkle with salt. Continue in the same manner with the remaining almonds until all are salted.

SHREDDED WHEAT BROWN BREAD CHEESE SANDWICHES—Cut thin slices of cold shredded wheat biscuit brown bread, spread thickly with cream cheese, place two slices together and cut so as to form triangles. Serve with soup or salad course.

OPEN PARLIAMENT.

By Mrs. Edward S. Osgood.

What is a "question of privilege"?

Whatever affects the rights, privileges, dignity or comfort of an assembly or any of its members. A question of privilege affecting the assembly would receive first consideration; one affecting a member, second. Either takes precedence of all motions except the motion to adjourn. When rising to a question of privilege the member does not await recognition by the chair and may interrupt a speaker, as a question of privilege must be raised immediately upon the occasion calling for it. Delay renders it out of order. The chair rules upon the question, but an appeal may be taken from the ruling of the chair. If a motion is made respecting the question of privilege it is debatable and amendable. The question of privilege itself is not debatable. The member interrupted retains the right to the floor and resumes after the decision of the question.

How many times is it allowable for one member to speak to a question or to one motion?

Unless a rule is made to limit both the number of times and the length of time one member may obtain the floor and obtaining it hold at pleasure. If two members ask for the floor at the same time one of whom has spoken, the chair will recognize the one who has not yet spoken, but if no one rises to speak, unless a rule has been established, the chair has no option. The rule can be made temporarily or may be a standing one of the club.

Is it proper for club members to interrupt a speaker under any circumstances with cries of "Question! Question!"

Very bad parliamentary form. "I move the previous question" is the proper form, and this motion must be made in the regular manner, after obtaining the floor. It is superior to all the subsidiary or dependent motions except the motions to adjourn and lay on the table. When moved it cuts off debate. If an affirmative vote is had, the previous question is said to be ordered and the vote on the question with pending amendments, if any, is at once taken.

Can a club at any time or for any reason vote to suspend its constitution?

Never as a whole. Matters of detail in constitution or by-laws, capable of being temporarily set aside, may be suspended for one meeting by unanimous consent, but nothing involving a parliamentary law or a principle. Any such change must be made in the regular order of amendment. A special rule requires unanimous consent for its suspension unless another special rule provides a smaller vote. This is not considered wise.

Do you think it advisable to have a penalty clause put into the by-laws by virtue of which any member refusing or neglecting to perform any duty set her to do by the president or by the chairman of any committee, said member may be fined or censured?

This belongs to the open court, but as it appears here, will reply, should prefer a special rule like one I have known to work well, "Duties assigned cheerfully assumed."

Is it necessary to elect the president of the Club Chairman of the Executive Board?

It is not.

Can an "Honorary Member" have the full privileges of the club?

The expression, "full privileges of the club," no doubt originated in extending the honorary membership of social clubs. Since honorary members do not make motions, vote,

hold office, or pay dues, the above question is a pertinent one. "All of the fun and none of the work" is a brief but comprehensive definition of the privileges of honorary membership, not "full" by any means.

Has the Club a right to make a member "Honorary with full privileges?"

A club can do anything not prohibited by its constitution. The answer to the previous question, however, is the answer to this as well as the following in part. If an honorary membership is not *per se* full membership, then no club can confer it.

What privileges does a president of a woman's club made honorary President "for life" have more than "honorary member with full privileges of the club"?

Honorary President for life would not take away active membership which honorary membership would. The best authorities advise against the office of honorary president as it confers no special privileges; honorary vice-president is in better keeping with the principles of parliamentary usage. The words "for life" are not needed as honorary offices are always understood to be for life. If an honorary officer becomes a reproach the office may be declared vacant by a majority vote.

Has the president any right, under the club's constitution, to set any work to be done during the vacation, by any club member? The president of our club set me to investigate the condition of a certain public matter, the work to be done this summer and the report to be made at the first meeting in the fall. It will take a considerable deal of time to make the investigation, and will seriously interfere with my plans for the summer. Had the president any right to assign the work to be done and select the one to do it? If I refuse to do it, am I in contempt?

The constitution of the club did not accompany this question, therefore it is impossible to tell what the president's prerogatives may be "under the Constitution," unless there is in this club a "penalty clause" like the one referred to previously the right to decline an appointment inheres, as well as to decline a nomination or resign from office or committees. Please observe note at end of this department.

Address all communications for this department to Mrs. E. S. Osgood, 48 Winter Street, Portland, Me. Wherever a constitutional point is involved, send a copy of the Constitution and By-Laws. All correspondence strictly confidential. To insure an answer in the next issue of The Club Woman communications should be sent by the 15th.

The Woman's Manual of Parliamentary Law is the authority for the G. F. W. C. Send 75 cents to The Club Woman for a copy.

For Company Dinner or whenever something extra nice is wanted in the way of cake or dainty dessert, be sure to use

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It will do its share to make your dinner a perfect success.

Cleveland Baking Powder Co., New York.

FROM THE FAR EAST.

The following letter to Mrs. O. C. Moore of Nashua, N. H., from the president of the Clover Culture Club, Mt. Silinda, East Africa, Miss H. J. Gilson, will be read with interest by club women everywhere. The Clover Culture Club belongs to the New Hampshire and Massachusetts State Federations and to the General Federation. Four missionaries constitute its membership. Miss Gilson went to Africa from Milford, N. H.

Mt. Silinda, via Beira, East Africa, Feb 16, 1898.

My Dear Mrs. Moore:

This morning when the postboy came to my hut with my portion of our tri-monthly mail, among the pile of letters, books, magazines and papers which I found out on the mat, I soon opened a small, square package containing the hand-book of the Nashaway Woman's Club you had so kindly sent me. Very many thanks. I have had great pleasure in looking it through, and found the names of not a few whom I love to call my friends, although so many thousand miles now lie between us.

I wish you could send a delegation to visit our Clover Culture Club. We meet every Monday afternoon. Besides Bible study we now have two other projects on foot. We find that some of the settlers around us and their older children are very anxious to have books and papers. A few would gladly pay a small sum for the privilege of having books to read. Since it costs no more to send a book from America to Mt. Silinda than from Boston to Nashua, we hope many friends will see in this an opportunity for aiding in the civilization of this part of Africa, and will aid us in our efforts. Our other project we consider good missionary work, though it may not directly benefit the heathen about us, at least, not in this generation. In this southeastern port of Rhodesia are a goodly number of European settlers with whom we come in frequent contact. They are just beginning to send their daughters and their sons to the boarding school. Whenever they need medical attendance they must send to Mt. Silinda, as Doctor Thompson is the only physician in the district. What would a Nashua physician think of walking 70 miles to the home of a patient? We know that in many of the homes there is great need for our sharing with the housekeeper the experience we have gained in making palatable dishes from Gazaland products, and we are at work on a cook book which we hope to have in manuscript in a few weeks. We regret that our funds will not allow us to publish it. It costs us at least 10 cents a pound for everything that we bring from the coast, in addition to the cost at the port. Sugar is many times 28 cents a pound, flour from 18 to 25; to a great extent we use honey instead of sugar. Manioc grows here with very little care, and we find that the root washed, peeled, cut into small pieces, dried, powdered in a mortar and sifted, is a very good substitute for flour in gravies, soups, and with the "ipoka" for the bread, upon which we mainly depend. I wonder if you can understand the difference it would make in housekeeping if, instead of ordering

your grocer to bring you a barrel of flour, you must buy the "ipoka" grain from natives, who bring it, a few quarts at a time, and want cloth or beads. We give a stretch, about two yards, of blue or white barter cloth for 12 quarts of the grain. I give about four quarts to one of my native girls, who winnows and washes it, stamps it in the wooden mortar, dries it in the sun, heats it in a frying pan, and finally grinds it on a large stone by rubbing a small stone over it. I will enclose a little of the "ipoka" grain and of the flour.

I know that women in the city at home have a very busy life but I shall be delighted to hear from any of your clubs. I find the work most interesting in the present and hopeful for the future, but we have to confess that the life is monotonous. In 18 months I have not spent a night away from the station and probably shall not in 18 months more. There is no where to go and no way to get there. I have a bicycle but have been too busy since it came to learn to ride it.

Again thanking you for thinking of me, believe me, my dear Mrs. Moore, to be

Yours sincerely, H. J. Gilson.

That the great club movement among women is educational, who can doubt? In its incipient form it served as a sort of university, or, rather, high school extension. It was almost purely literary then. It recalled to the attention of the matron the literary instincts and interests of her school days. She began once more to do a little systematic reading; to keep up with contemporaneous literature, and to achieve some independent research upon the library shelves. After a while, in logical sequence, she began to feel an interest in the questions of the day. The great themes which have agitated the press at various times found an hour for discussion upon the club program. She began to talk a little, instead of reading papers always. Finally she commenced to do things. She began to look after the schools of her community; to question the sanitary arrangements of her city; to inquire if it were necessary that streets should be quite so filthy; to realize that her home was not only the four walls that bound her, but the city, the community, the country, which lay all about her and her children. Then, with a start, the club woman realized that, as a club woman, she possessed influence. Where alone she would have received no attention in a representative capacity, she commanded respect. She awoke suddenly, and almost for the first time in the history of the world, to the significance and power of organization.—Frances M. Ford, in North Western Monthly.

LECTURERS

Should send for our special rates. The Club Woman offers exceptional opportunities for reaching women's clubs all over the country.



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For Ladies, Misses, Children and the Baby.
Also for MATERNITY.

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SLIDE.

The most satisfactory toy yet invented for children.

Prices: 6 foot, \$3;
8 foot, \$4.

Children are delighted with it and do not tire of its use. Just the thing for parlor sport, healthful and harmless, and does not soil or wear the clothes.

The Parlor Toboggan Slide is made of 3-ply veneer, in two lengths, 6 and 8 feet, and is twenty-two inches wide. Can be easily folded up and stored away in a small space. Patent for sale on reasonable terms.

A. M. WOOD - - - - - MUSKEGON, MICH.

WHAT CLUBS ARE DOING.

The Woman's Club of Olympia, Washington, the oldest club in the Pacific Northwest, celebrated its fifteenth anniversary March 10th by an entertainment and banquet in its own club home in Stuart block. About 100 persons were present and, like all this club's social events, it was a grand success.

This club has a Book Depot, from which it distributes reading matter, free, to the farmers' families of Thurston County, one Saturday in each month.

Its sessions are held on alternate Tuesdays throughout the year. It is incorporated and has installation, initiation and burial services. It issues Traveling and Honorary Certificates, under Seal, and it has printed blanks for applications for membership.

The initiation fee is \$10 and the dues \$3 per year.—A. H. H. Stuart, Chairman Board of Trustees.

THE FRIENDS IN COUNCIL CLUB of Springfield, Missouri, is one of the oldest clubs in the State, having been organized in 1883, and was the first to federate with the General Federation in 1892. Last year it was incorporated. It has always been a study class, with membership limited to twenty.

A classic is usually selected for the main study of the year, and in addition a play of Shakespeare's used often for comparative work. The past two years have been given to Homer—the Iliad last year, this year the Odyssey.

Prof. F. A. Hall of Drury College, an authority of high rank in Greek literature and language, prepared outlines for this work, which to faithfully follow out requires consecutive study, well-nigh exhaustive. It has proven most fascinating as well as instructive.

Besides the literary subject, topics of the times are discussed, presented by appointed leaders, and current events of importance are noted. One paper is read, followed by a general discussion at each meeting.

A reunion is held at the beginning of the year, in October, which is literary, musical and social in character, and at the close, in May, a Children's Day is celebrated by a picnic or party, the children of the members furnishing the literary entertainment for the most part, in the way of characterizations, recitations and so-forth.

Lectures and talks by eminent educators, writers and actors are enjoyed from time to time. On these occasions guests are invited, music is provided and refreshments are served informally. We have had Thos. Keen, O'Neil, Miss Dromgoole, Prof. F. A. Hall, Prof. A. P. Hall, Dr. Fuller, and in connection with a local charity Dr. Quayle has recently given two most delightful lectures.



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The regular meetings of the club are held each Friday afternoon, at the home of the president, Mrs. Virginia Holland. Mrs. Holland is a State delegate to the Biennial Convention of women's clubs to be held in Denver next June—an honor conferred for the second time. (Rosa Ward Atwood, Corresponding Secretary, F. I. C.)

IN EIGHTEEN NINETY-THREE the Rosetti Circle of Winfield, Kas., was formally organized as a social and literary club, holding its meetings at the homes of members until the enrollment increased to fifty names. This necessitated a change to more spacious quarters, and the circle now meets in the Odd Fellows' hall, the most convenient and best equipped lodge room in the city. The study class is held every alternate Saturday afternoon. On Wednesday evening, January 26, the Rosetti gave its fifth annual reception to invited guests. The Rosetti has a handsome year book, bound in imitation black seal and tied with satin ribbons of the circle's colors, red, white and blue. The first page is adorned with the motto: "From every one according to her ability, To every one according to her needs." The program for the season is musical, literary and philanthropic, with the introduction of discussions pertaining to the care of children and maternal responsibility in general. The Rosetti has some remarkably wise provisions in its constitution. Members are not eligible to office until six months after admission to the circle, and no member holds more than one office at a time. Article VII declares that the circle shall be non-partisan and non-sectarian. The officers are: President, Mrs. Salome E. Ordway; first vice-president, Mrs. Cynthia B. Lyman; second vice-president, Miss Alma Maynard Miller; secretary, Mrs. Sadie M. Seward; treasurer, Mrs. Myra Austin McGregor; librarian, Mrs. Juniatta Dolan; parliamentarian, Mrs. Anna S. Hamilton; messenger, Mrs. Sallie Anderson Martin; reporter, Mrs. Annette Beeny.

Have you decided where to stay in Denver? Permit us to call your attention to the famous Windsor Hotel, a large, five-story stone structure, containing two hundred and eighty-five (285) rooms, all with outside exposure and many with fine mountain view. Located but four blocks from the Union Depot, in the center of the business district and on car lines that reach all points of interest, makes it convenient for all. The Windsor has the best rooms and beds in the city. Its table is unsurpassed. You are made to feel at home, your wants are anticipated, your every wish gratified. It is only a short walk from the Broadway Theatre and the Woman's Club House. There is a special rate to club women of \$2.00, American plan.

If your husband is too fond of his club—join you a woman's club instant—Rev. R. M. Luther.



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BOOKS.

ONE of the recent books of particular interest is the "Life and Letters of Harriet Beecher Stowe," prepared by her friend, Mrs. Annie Fields, widow of the late publisher J. T. Fields. The task of selecting from the great mass of Mrs. Stowe's wide correspondence those letters to which the reading public would seem to have the most valid claim was naturally one requiring no little discretion, but Mrs. Fields has succeeded admirably in presenting the things of real importance and permanent interest. The book is one which all admirers of true womanhood as well as all good Americans should read.—(Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

To write "The Story of Jesus Christ" in a way that improves on the New Testament is impossible. To attempt to write it at all would seem to many people to savor of irreverence. Like the "Passion Play," however, it may be done in such loving, devout spirit that its influence shall be to bring human hearts to a better understanding and closer sympathy with the man of many sorrows. Mrs. Elizabeth Stuart Phelps-Ward is perhaps the only woman who could have done this, and, surely, there is nothing in her recent book to offend the most religious, most fastidious spirit. That is saying much. To enlarge upon the simple, straight forward, pathetic story of Jesus, as it was told by the disciples, and to expand it to a book of 413 pages without writing something that should jar upon sensitive nerves is to have accomplished a wonderful thing. It is interesting to follow Mrs. Phelps-Ward's account through the book, and to note her personal impressions of the life and sayings of Jesus; but even after the glowing rhetoric of the last chapters describing his death and resurrection, one closes the book with the query—"After all, why should it have been done?" Matthew, Mark, Luke and John gave us something that cannot be improved, even in these days of culture and "spiritual development."—(Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

"Cheerful Yesterdays" is a book of delightful reminiscences by Col. Thomas Wentworth Higginson. The unique and unusual title is borrowed from Wordsworth's "A man of cheerful yesterdays and confident tomorrows," and, indeed, the book makes most cheerful reading. From the date of his birth, Dec. 22, 1823, in Cambridge, Mass., through his boyhood in the university town, his college days at Harvard, Col. Higginson takes us in fascinating, poetic prose through his cheerful yesterdays up to early manhood, and what he calls the "Period of the Newness," or the change in thought which came with the spirit of transcendentalism. The books that helped him, the people that influenced him, the society of Boston and its suburbs fifty years ago, the Brook Farm Colony, all are treated in the most charming way. Col. Higginson belonged to one of the finest old families and so was in "real society," and the pictures he gives of life here when "there existed all around Boston a series of large estates with ample houses occupied by people connected in blood or intimacy" are most entertaining to those who know the ramifications of the Boston "sets" of to-day. How he came to study for the ministry, how he became an abolitionist and a "woman suffragist" are told in the chapter on "The Rearing of a Reformer," and in the one following on "The Fugitive Slave Epoch." In those days the Rev. Mr. Higginson was drawn too closely into the stirring affairs of the nation to have much to do with literature. Not until after he had been a "fighting minister" and came home from the civil war a colonel did he

have time to develop into the literary man whom we know to-day. But he has had a stirring, active, inspiring life and has told it in "Cheerful Yesterdays" in a way that makes the book more fascinating than half the novels. And he sums up, at last, with "If I am glad of anything, it is that I learned in time, though not without some early stumblings, to adjust life to its actual conditions and to find it richly worth living"—which is doubtless the reason his yesterdays are cheerful.—(Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

"Petronilla, the Sister," is a somewhat unusual book and is a book with a purpose. It is written by Mrs. Emma Homan Thayer, whose "Wild Flowers of the Rockies" is so well known. Mrs. Thayer is a popular member of the Wednesday Morning Club of Pueblo, Cal., and an earnest club woman as well as a graceful writer. The plot of "Petronilla" concerns a young New Hampshire girl who is well educated and refined though a farmer's daughter. Meeting a young New Yorker, who appears as a "city boarder," she is wooed and won by him and goes to reside in a Fifth avenue mansion. The aristocratic mother-in-law, however, does not take kindly to the country-bred girl, and after the first child is born she succeeds in making such trouble that her son, a weak young man enough, secures a divorce, surreptitiously, and gets custody of the child. The heartbroken mother enters a convent and years afterward the child is placed under her care at a school, the husband and father returns and the family is re-united. The story is written to show up the terrible evils that may be, and are, wrought by the lax divorce laws, and is a plea for the sacredness of the marriage tie.—(New York: F. Tennyson Neely.

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RATES FURNISHED UPON APPLICATION.

A book which club women, and especially those interested in mothers' classes, should read is "The Children of the Future," by Nora Archibald Smith, who has written much on kindergarten and kindred topics. She has made child study her work for years, and brings to the subject the result of loving thought and a wide range of reading. She believes that one child differs from another as much as one star differs from another in glory, and that not until this is understood and training given to suit the particular case "can we be sure that the budding human life will not be killed, bent or stunted by misapplied force." In the very first chapter she says, "If the women's clubs of this country would devote themselves for a time absolutely and entirely to the study of children and their needs, to the working children, to the pauper children, the feeble-minded and epileptic, the neglected and truant, the delinquent; if they would investigate school hygiene and architecture, school-bred diseases, kindergarten work, its defects and virtues; if they would study normal as well as abnormal children in order to know what training each should receive, what a wonderful stimulus would be given to education!" Perhaps the author does not know to what an extent the clubs are taking up these topics, and that the Federations are recommending them everywhere. But her book will be a valuable aid to such work and we recommend it to club women everywhere.—(Boston: Houghton, Mifflin & Co.)

Two books that young women are finding of value are written by Dorothy Quigley,—a name which sounds like a nom-de-plume, but which is the actual name of a young California girl who came to New York a few years ago and is building a reputation as a successful writer. "Success is for You" is one of those helpful, inspiring books which contain nothing new, but are so full of practical wisdom, cheering advice and words of encouragement that the young person who reads them is strengthened to persevere in whatever line of duty or chosen work she happens to be in. "The world needs you and you need the world." "Get into swing with the universe. Use the forces within you intelligently, fearlessly, joyously, triumphantly, persistently and you will succeed," says Miss Quigley, and these bracing sentences are a fair sample of the book. "What Dress Makes of Us," is written in the same racy style, and from the standpoint that all women may be somewhere near beautiful if they will know how to make the most of themselves; how to dress the hair, hints as to the choice of head-gear, lines to be studied in making costumes, the consideration of plump and of thin backs, dress for elderly women, what type of woman may wear décolleté gowns and lastly how men caricature themselves are some of the topics treated.—(New York: E. P. Dutton & Co.)

The Club Woman for this month is filled with good things pertaining to women and their doings, from the Pacific slope to Plymouth rock.—Haverhill Gazette.

"Even the busiest life leaves plenty of time for aspirations; and the old restless longings have been focalized in the woman's club."

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The editor of this paper recently had the privilege of going through the factory where the famous "Sorosis Shoe" is made, and was delighted with what she saw. If all manufacturers were as honest and painstaking, there would be no need of Consumers' Leagues or of laws against sweat shops. It is probably the cleanest shoe factory in the world. Hundreds of women are employed on making the "Sorosis Shoes," and they all have comfortable chairs and do their work sitting in a well-lighted and airy room. There is an elevator for their use, so that they need not climb stairs, and they are paid excellent wages. This alone is sufficient to prejudice any intelligent woman in favor of the Sorosis Shoe; and the fact that in every department of the factory similar conditions prevail, while the highest standard of workmanship and material is insisted upon by the manufacturers, from the quality of leather used up to the nicest details of finish, has already won thousands of women to adopt this shoe. "Sorosis" may practically, mechanically and hygienically be called a perfect shoe. It combines extreme style with comfort and common sense. The price of the shoe in all styles and shapes is \$3.50, and the manufacturers are A. E. Little & Co. of Lynn, Mass., who, without extra charge, for purposes of introduction, will send these shoes by mail to any readers of The Club Woman, provided the dealer of the town in which she lives does not keep the "Sorosis."

A unique club has been organized recently by Mr. Frank Brunton of 136 Boylston Street, Boston, called the "Hardy Plant Club." Subscribers pay ten dollars a year to become members, and are entitled to personal visits and supervision for their grounds, of Mr. Brunton, who has had eighteen years' experience as a landscape gardener in this country and in England; or they may select, or have selected for them, ten dollars worth of rare and hardy annuals. They are entitled to free advice relating to soils and the care of plants, and also to rock-work, which is one of Mr. Brunton's specialties. Rare plants will be continually added to the stock at Boston, and subscribers will be notified when this is done. Mr. Brunton has exceptional facilities for obtaining the choicest plants from Great Britain, Switzerland, France and New Zealand, and members of the "Hardy Plant Club" will have opportunities for purchasing these or exchanging plants by a registration system. The club has the hearty commendation and support of such well-known botanists as Prof. Charles Sargent of Brookline and others.

Are you afraid of drafts? Can you sit on the piazza or by an open window with impunity and immunity from rheumatic results? If not, you will be interested to know about the hygienic underwear which makes these exposures perfectly safe, and keeps the wearer comfortable at all times. There is a light weight of the SILK SPONGE UNDERWEAR, manufactured and sold by Mrs. E. M. Briggs of 131 Tremont Street, Boston, that is not only cool and comfortable, but at the same time preserves the wearer from the evil effects of drafts or a sudden chill. It is inexpensive compared to other silk underwear, and is worn by many prominent people and recommended by every one who has tried. Club women should patronize other women, especially when they deal in the best goods. This underwear is endorsed by the leading physicians of Boston as the best possible preventive of rheumatism. Send for a sample of the material, which comes in three grades, to Mrs. E. M. Briggs, 131 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.

It will be worth the while for any club woman to read the advertisement, on another page, of Mrs. Shattuck's Woman's Manual of Parliamentary Law.

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We have no hesitation in saying that the CHIEF ADVANTAGE of this condition of affairs lies with the CUSTOMER, who is thus enabled to practically make ONE dollar do the work which hitherto has required TWO.

For FIVE Dollars

We offer an All-Wool Suit, in three patterns of goods, on which the regular price has always been \$10.

For SIX Dollars

You have choice of six patterns of fancy mixed goods, or of blue or black Cheviots exactly the suits which we have hitherto priced at \$10 and \$12.

For EIGHT Dollars

We display a large variety of fancy and neat mixtures, in regular \$15 quality.

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Our offering comprises a wide range of Cheviots, Fancy Worsteds and Black Clay Diagonals in cutaways and sacks—regular \$15 and \$18 values.

Men's Trousers.

All-wool Trousers, pleasing patterns, light colors, . . .	\$1.50
Neat mixed all-wool Trousers,	2.00
Very stylish all-wool Trousers,	2.50, 3.00, 3.50

Children's Department.

Several lines of all-wool Cheviot Suits, in very "taking" patterns,	\$2.50
Big variety of stylish Suits, handsomely made and finished, at	3.50

Another Large Lot Just Received of Our

Boys' All-Wool Knee Pants, suitable for ages 3 to 16 years, at	50 cts.
Boys' Cambric Blouses, suitable for ages 3 to 10 years, 10 different patterns,	35 cts., 3 for \$1.00
Wash Sailor Suits, in plain brown or fancy striped linens, exceptional values, at	1.00
Better suits than the above,	1.50

Miscellaneous Bargains.

Another lot of "Our Special" Umbrellas,	65 cents.
Men's Negligee Shirts,	65 cents to \$1.50

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THE WOMAN'S CLUB of Orange celebrated a golden birthday on May 18, when the annual club breakfast was held at Short Hills, at the beautiful home of a member. It was a delightful day, with charming weather, a most gracious and courteous hostess, a beautiful house, and a program of just the right length and quality. Lovely music was furnished by club members, and the following toasts were responded to: "The Inheritance of the Past," Miss Cecilia Gaines, president of the New Jersey Federation; "The Old-fashioned Girl," Mrs. Ashbel Vernilyea; "Soros," Mrs. S. K. Bourne; The "Club House," Mrs. Henry Taylor; "The Press" was to have been responded to by the Editor of The Club Woman, had she not been detained at home by unavoidable business at the last moment, greatly to her disappointment. Mrs. Fannie I. Helmuth, president of the New York Federation, brought greetings from her State, and there were a few cordial words from the hostess. At the president's table (Mrs. G. W. B. Cushing) besides these speakers, sat Mrs. Margaret Hamilton Welch of Harper's Bazar, Miss Annie L. Edwards and six of the club presidents, Mrs. Katherine Belcher, president Newark Educational Association; Mrs. Bradshaw, vice-president of the Orange Club; Mrs. Antoinette Brown Blackwell, Madam Ragozin, and the president-elect, Mrs. Field.

LONG ISLAND.

The Long Island Council of Women's Clubs held its third meeting at Garden City, Tuesday, May 17. The morning session was as follows: Called to order by the chairman of the committee. The day's program was: Welcome to Garden City, Mrs. John Lewis Childs; Response by Miss Eliza Macdonald, chairman; "Evolution of Household Economics," Mrs. John Kendall Dunn; "The House Mother," Mrs. Henry M. Meeker; "Women in Relation to Hygiene," Dr. Mary de Boigs Ingram; "Up-stairs and Down-stairs and in My Lady's Chamber," Mrs. Mary D. Chambers; "Fads and Fancies in Diet," Dr. Katharine Dell Burnett. recess until 1.30 P. M. Presentation of credentials, roll call of delegates, election of committee for 1899, music; "Juvenile Patriotism," Mrs. John Van Buren Thayer; "The British on Long Island," Mrs. Henry Sanger Snow; Address, Miss A. W. Sterling.

PERSONAL.

Mrs. John L. McNeil of Denver and Mrs. Jesse S. Gale of Greeley, Colo., made a pleasant call upon The Club Woman a few weeks since. It has also been our pleasure to entertain Mrs. Eliza Nelson Blair, president of the New Hampshire Federation, Mrs. L. B. Temple, president of the Vermont Federation, and Mrs. Evelyn S. Barnett, secretary of the woman's club of Louisville, Ky.

THE RELIABLE STONINGTON LINE.

The postponement (until further notice) of the resumption of passenger service via the Providence Line of steamers between New York and Providence will bring out more prominently the STONINGTON LINE, which has long been known as "THE RELIABLE" means of travel through Long Island Sound, and now promises to deserve the title from an entirely new standpoint. The STONINGTON LINE (not troubled by any contingency) will perform its service as heretofore. Special provision has been made on steamers for the comfort and convenience of its patrons, improved train service between Stonington, Providence, Boston, Worcester, and all points North and East, combined with the short inside water route, will no doubt revive the old time popularity of the "RELIABLE STONINGTON LINE."

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Cheerful Yesterdays.

By THOMAS WENTWORTH HIGGINSON. Crown 8vo, \$2 00.

"It is seldom that a man of letters has so much of a story to tell as Mr. Higginson, an experience so varied and active to recite. Nor has Mr. Higginson ever written more agreeably than here, with happier expression, with more wealth of humorous and effective illustration, with more of that illusive light which comes from a wide range of culture, and a memory that instinctively reproduces at the right moment the appropriate anecdote or phrase."—*The Nation, New York.*

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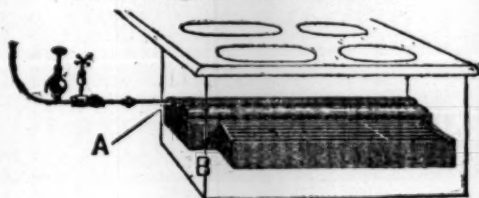
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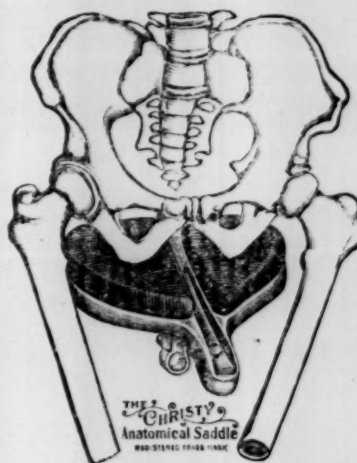


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